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THE START FOR THE DERBY.

EPSOM RACES.

THE GREAT RACE FOR THE DERBY.

THE AMERICAN HORSE UMPIRE'S DEFEAT.

HEENAN AND SAYERS AT EPSOM.

From the London Sporting Telegraph, May 26

WEDNESDAY—THE WORLD'S HOLIDAY.

We question much whether, of the whole series of four score and one Derbies, there has been one pregnant with such anxiety and import as that just over. Independent of the Umpire *furore*, the long-threatened triumph of the "stars and stripes" on the Epsom green sward, the greatest excitement has, from time to time—indeed almost incessantly for the past nine or ten months, and particularly since the "last fall"—prevailed respecting the various English cracks. It is true that Thormanby, the magnificent and sturdy son of the beautiful Alice Hawthorne, has been as steady and firm in the market as an adamantine rock in the turbulent waters of the Channel of St. George; but, with about that solitary exception, all the rest of the leading animals, to whom support has been extended, have been "up and down" like ducks in a pond: to wit, Umpire, Buccaneer, The Wizard, Mainstone, and Nutbourne. At one time, too, it looked very much like the gallant and stout St. Albans usurping the premiership, both in the market and in the arena; but, unfortunately, the hard ground at Chester shook him fearfully, and in addition to that, he met with an accident at home—hence his withdrawal, and without the semblance of a chance of his supporters (and there were a perfect host of them after his Newmarket and Cestrian victories) saving their money.

It is a fact, too, that no previous Derby ever awakened such an enormous amount of speculation as that of 1860. Umpire alone has been backed for an almost fabulous sum; whilst the support extended to the representatives of Lord Portsmouth, Mr. Nichol, Mr. Merry, Mr. Wyatt, and other "good men and true," has been enormous. It was expected that Bath would have thinned the field, as operations prejudicial to not a few Derby favorites, *a la* Warwick affecting the Leger, have not unfrequently been made there. This season, however, instead of Buccaneer, Nutbourne, or some other prominent animal that smelt "fishy," being "sent to the right about," renewed support was vigorously extended to them; and Lanchester, Horror, Cramond, Sutton, and High Treason came into strong force, giving every indication of a large field of competitors for the "blue riband," and a very severe and doubtful contest into the bargain.

THE WEATHER AND THE RAIL.

The weather on Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday was brilliant, and held out a goodly prospect of a glorious, sunshiny Wednesday. When the eventful morn, however, dawned, some forebodings were engendered as to its continuing fine. Happily, though, the weather held up; and the absence of a hot sun was probably more a relief than otherwise to the patrons of the Downs. The rail, the only new feature probably in connection with a Derby Day, commanded an immense living freight; thousands upon thousands steamed it away from the rival railway stations, it was a push, push, push, a crush, crush, crush, helter-skelter, take-care-of-yourself, kind of a journey from terminus to terminus. But what of that? It was the Derby Day, and any one would bear almost anything on such an occasion—even to being squeezed as flat as a pancake. What is a "jamming" in the doorway, either at the station-entrance or at the carriage-door—the crushing of a hat or bonnet—the rent or loss of a garment—to the pleasure of witnessing the finest conflict in the Isthmian games? Nothing; no, nothing. At least, such, we presume, was the prevailing feeling among that densely-packed crowd we encountered on our road to and from the Downs. The "glories of the road," with all its time-honored attractions, had not sufficient magnetic influence to thin the ranks of the rail patrons; but we must bear in mind, however, that the increased accommodation in transit has only kept pace with the increased number of migrators to Epsom, and it would be impossible for all to "tool" or be "tooled" down to the scene of action. The business portion of the community now go by the rail; and the pleasure-seeker principally "takes to the road." There is little to describe anent the former mode of conveyance; but as every one delights in it, and it awakens, too, pleasing reminiscences to the masses, we may, hackneied though the theme, be excused for dwelling a short time on

THE HUMORS OF THE ROAD.

The Derby is a matter of history, and nothing more can be said upon the subject except those endless discussions as to what might have happened, only it did not, and what would have occurred had not something else put the nose out of joint of fancy.

Who could aver that the road is out of date, when soon after cock-crow the west end of the metropolis was commencing to simmer, with the certainty of the cauldron soon boiling over, the City sympathizing in the fever-heat, Whitechapel stirring up its butchers, and Pussyism at a dead discount in St. George's-in-the-East, as well as St. Paul's and Barnabas in the occident.

Away they go outward-bound for the hills of Surrey, in whiskey, buggy, gig, and dog-cart, curricle, and tandem, the four-in-hands having the shine taken out of them by here and there some obstreperous costermonger, as obstinate as the blacksmith who stuck to the entrance gate of the Brighton Pavilion, and was a thorn for years in the side of the "First Gentleman in Europe."

There go a bevy of dames in their silks and satins, rivalling the colors of the jocks for the "blue riband," and here comes a lot of good fellows who have been keeping it up all night, and never purpose getting home again until the last shot in the exchequer has been expended.

Down the road—down the road they stream, in tide as fluent and determined as that of the Thames, with no end of pulling up to wet the whistles, and then struggling to regain a place in the serried rank of the vehicles, vastly to the delight of the young and aspiring family of Sawbones, looking out for squalls, and rejoicing in the chance of the opportunity of remunerating themselves for the expense of their diploma from Surgeon's Hall.

Who that has taken either route is not cognisant of the death's door corner at Ewell, where if you can shave it, you have to more than imitate the clean cut of the barber? and who that has gone by the Cock at Sutton can forget the stiff hill and the toll gate, and the pace until you break upon Banstead, that savours of the velocity of a hearse at a funeral?

"That 'pike' will be the death of us," is the ejaculation of impatient thousands, brought to a dead lock, with tickets demanded that are anything but tickets for soup, and who feel satisfied, or rather dissatisfied, that ere they can get a glimpse of the battle field, the great engagement will be over.

What other country in the world, save the "tight little island," can furnish forth such a spectacle as that of the Derby Day? and whose heart does not bound within him at the survey of all classes, from the peer to the mechanic, taking part in the national pastime, in Babel-like confusion of tongues, but all equally bent upon enjoyment?

The gambling booths are done away with, and the boards of the thimble-riggers have melted into thin air, and sad incursions have been made upon the wisdom of our ancestors; yet sufficing for the "fastest" of the present generation, on the Wednesday of Wednesdays, is the fun thereof, with pic-nics *galoyre*, champagne popping the question with all the ardor of lovers tired of single harness, and solicitous to carry double for the residue of the journey of life, fowls by wholesale most foully murdered to be devoured, with dissipated hams, cloft tongues, and lobsters fished from the vasty deep, to lose themselves in the agglomeration of salads.

THE COURSE AND THE SPORT.

Despite the impolitic and much exaggerated report circulated by a contemporary about the prevalence and fatality of small-pox at Epsom, the attendance on the Downs was immense. Indeed, we never remember having witnessed such a phalanx of people there; and that is a great deal to say in connection with the leviathan gatherings in Surrey. But we cannot be surprised at the increased assemblage when we take into consideration the fact that America was again contending with us for a chaplet of victory, and that all the railway companies offered every reasonable inducement to our numerous country cousins from all parts. Erin, Scotia, and Cambria were formidably represented, notwithstanding their distance from Surrey; but the turf mania has been strongly inoculated, and steam almost annihilates time now-a-days. The Grand Stand was crowded to excess, as were also the minor buildings; and the charming array of beauty and fashion which graced the balcony of the former, testified the continued popularity of the sport with the "wives and daughters of England," as well as with the numerous aristocratic patrons who filled the Jockey Club and private galleries. All that was wanting was the presence of our beloved Queen and that of her family. The usual characteristics of the view on the hill and along the course were preserved in all their vigor, and so little change was observable in the general aspect of the scene, that a photograph taken many years back would faithfully portray the features of the present. The arrivals continued even after the horses had saddled for the Derby, by which time each side of the course was lined with a crowd so dense and closely packed, that not one atom of space was observable near the cords between Tattenham Corner and the Rubbing House near the Paddocks, the carriages being several rows deep in places, whilst the elegant costumes of the numerous ladies who graced them imparted considerable brilliancy to the animating scene. After the horses had taken their preliminary canters, a rush was made to the starting-post by those stationed in the vicinity of the hill, and when the signal was given they with equal precipitancy returned to the eminence to witness the grand race, the effect of the moving throng being most extraordinary, and altogether baffling description. During the contest for the Derby there was the usual hum of excitement, which as the horses neared the goal increased into a roar, and scarcely was the distance passed ere the vast crowd rushed pell-mell into the course, which soon presented a dense living black mass extending to the barrier made by the police at the lower end of the Stand enclosure.

THE EIGHTY-FIRST DERBY.

We pass over the minor contests of the afternoon, and confine our commentations—those even must be brief, for we have a cormorant demand upon our columns this week—to the Derby event. Thirty animals out of the thirty-three colored on the card—being exactly the same number in Musjid's and Blink Bonny's year—came to the post; and John Scott's horse maintained his premier position in the betting to the last, Umpire (about whom Mr. Ten Broeck once declared two to one would be taken at the post) receding in favor of Thormanby, whose owner, sanguine of success, declined to edge one farthing. Elsewhere we have given a detailed account of the race; a recapitulation here of the incidents in the encounter would be useless. Indeed, the race might be summed up in a few words. Thormanby was pulling over his horses all the way, despite the pace and his rumored lack of speed; and though he twice experienced mishaps, which luckily did not prostrate him and Custance, sending them to grief in the embrace of mother earth, there was no mistake about his winning with ridiculous ease.

He had everything in the race as dead as a stone at the road, waited to the distance, then headed and quitted the favorite, and won as he liked, landing an immense stake for his sporting owner, and Mr. Ousley Higgins, and hitting the ring generally very hard. Capt. L., and Mr. G. P., are heavy losers, which we regret, being very popular men on the turf. Nutbourne's leg gave way at the road; and soon afterwards Buccaneer fell lame. The Wizard's shortcoming was similar to that of the noted Dervish's. Loiterer, for whom Sir Joseph Hawley threw away 2,000 guineas some twelve months back, did not belie his name. Umpire, there is no doubt, lacked condition, having only resumed training within the last six weeks or so. Custance never rode in a Derby before, and piloted Thormanby with upwards of 20lb. dead weight, in the shape of saddle and saddle cloths. The time occupied in running the race was 2 minutes and 56 seconds, being 3 seconds shorter than Musjid's anniversary, though some 11 seconds longer than it took either Blink Bonny or Beadsman to cover the distance in. Wild Dayrell accomplished the length in 2 minutes 54 seconds, or two seconds less than Thormanby. Mr. Merry ran fourth with Hobbie Noble in 1852, and third with Lord of the Isles in 1855. Umpire, Buccaneer, and High Treason cut up very badly in the present tryst; and were beaten by the French horse, Dangu, who ran well to the distance, and then compounded, Horror (who is out of a hurdle-race mare, formerly belonging to Mr. Merry) beating him for place. The Americans have lost very heavily indeed, and so have a number of Mr. Ten Broeck's English friends. Heenan backed the horse to win him some £2,000. Mr. Merry's winnings are reported by the daily papers to reach £70,000; but we should think, and have reason too believe too, that they will far exceed that amount. And he deserves "the pull," for no man supports the British turf, or invests his money more freely, than he does. The racing did not terminate till six o'clock. During the afternoon, seventy-three horses were telegraphed for the five events. The Oaks speculation was a dead letter.

THE DERBY STAKES

Of 50 sovs each, h ft, for three-year olds, colts 8st 7lb, fillies 8st 2lb; the second to receive 100 sovs out of the stakes, and the winner to pay 100 sovs towards the police and regulations of the course, and 50 sovs to the Judge; one mile and a half of the New Course. (224 subs.)

24..Mr J Merry's ch Thormanby, by Melbourne, or Windhound, out of Alice Hawthorn, M Dawson.....Custance 1
8..Mr A Nichol's b c The Wizard, by West Australian, out of Rickledon's dam, J Scott.....French 2
19..Capt Christie's br c Horror, by Wild Dayrell, out of Sally, by Ithuriel, J Wadlow.....Challoner 3
5..Count F de Lagrange's Dangu, by FitzGladiator, out of Maid of Hart, by The Provost, Jennings.....Quinton 4
1..Lord Palmerston's b c Mainstone, by King Tom, out of Blister, J Day, Jun.....S Rogers 0
2..Mr W I Anson's b c Cramond, by Andover, out of Haricot, W I'Anson.....Robertson 0
6..Mr Jno Wyatt's ch c Nutbourne, by The Nabob, out of Princess, by the Merry Monarch, Redman.....D Hughes 0
7..Mr Harland's b c Sutton, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Cossack Maid, J Osborne.....J Osborne 0
8..Lord Stamford's br c Bentinck, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Miss Julia Bennett, J Dawson.....A Edwards 0
9..Lord Strathmore's br c Leprochaun, by Daniel O'Rourke, out of Streatham Fairy, Channell.....Covey 0
10..Mr T Dawson's br c Sir William, by The Knight of Avenel, out of Itch, T Dawson.....Bullock 0
11..Baron Rothschild's b c Restes, by Orestes, out of Claribel, Hayhoe.....Charlton 0
12..Lord Derby's br c Cape Flyaway, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Canezou, J Scott.....Clements 0
14..Mr Gibb's ch c Wallace, by Malcolm, out of Manœuvre, Godding.....E Sharpe 0
15..Mr W Heslop's b c The Tiger, by Newminister, out of Lizzie, Winteringham.....J Snowden 0
16..Mr Sutton's br c Man-at-Arms, by Kingston, out of Paradigm, Godding.....Perry 0
17..Lord Portsmouth's b c Buccaneer, by Wild Dayrell, out of Cruiser's dam, Woolcot.....J Goater 0
18..Lord Glasgow's br c Tom Bowline, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Miss Bowe, J Scott.....Aldcroft 0
21..Lord Zetland's br c Lanchester, by Voltiguer, out of Chemise, J Coates.....S Marchant 0
22..Sir C Monk's ch c Vesta, by Stockwell, out of Garland, Ewart, ...Hibburd 0
23..Mr Ten Broeck's ch c Umpire, by Lecompte, out of Alice Carneal, by Imp Sarpedon, out of Rowena, by Sumpter, Brown, ...Snowden 0
25..Mr J Merry's gr c Bro to Rainbow, by Chanticleer, out of Sunflower, M Dawson.....J Sharp 0
27..Sir J Hawley's ch c Loiterer, by Stockwell, out of Ennui, G Manning.....Wells 0
28..Sir Joseph Hawley's b f Largesse, late Sportula, by Pyrrhus the First, out of Mendicant, G Manning.....Payter 0
29..Mr W S Crawford's br c Winton, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Blue Bonnet, T Taylor.....Norman 0
30..Mr Dennis' br c Rising Sun, by Bandy, out of Dawn of Day, by Tearaway, May.....J Mann 0
31..Mr Gratwicke's bl c Ebony, by Robert de Gorham, out of Mary, by Elis, Eskrett.....Plumb 0
33..Mr R M Jaques' ch c High Treason, by Mildew, out of Gipsey Queen, Elliott.....Withington 0
4..Mr Tute's br c The Drone, by The Flying Dutchman, out of Queen Bee, by Amosine, J Scott.....G Fordham 0
13..Mr Howard's b c The Rap, by West Australian, out of Kathleen, J Scott.....W Boyce 0

The nett value of the Stakes is £6,462.

At three o'clock the thirty horses were brought to the post, Mr. James Manning having officiated with consummate tact and efficiency at the scales; and the final quotations in the ring were:—

3 to 1 agst	The Wizard	25 to 1 agst	The Drone
4 to 1	Thormanby	33 to 1	Restes
5 to 1	Umpire	33 to 1	Cramond
7 to 1	Nutbourne	50 to 1	Lanchester
16 to 1	Buccaneer	50 to 1	Mainstone
20 to 1	Horror	66 to 1	Wallace
25 to 1	High Treason	66 to 1	Sutton

Thus it will be seen that the Wizard retained the market premiership to the last, and Thormanby supplanted Umpire as second favorite, whilst Nutbourne, who ran in a hood and blinkers, was the next animal in demand. Traducer, Confectioner, and Desmond were coloured on the card, but did not partake in the exciting fray.—James Sharp, who has been a long time abroad—some ten or a dozen years—came over from Russia specially to ride for Mr. Merry, and it was generally expected that he would have been put upon Thormanby, but Mat. Dawson (the Scotch ironmaster's popular trainer) preferred putting up Custance, and at the eleventh hour, Sharp was shifted to Rainbow's grey brother. In consequence of being unable sufficiently to reduce his weight, Ashmall did not ride Cramond, Robertson being substituted for him; and Alfred Day's severe shaking on the previous day necessitated him to give up his Mainstone mount to Sam Rogers. Just as Mr. Hibburd got his horses nearly into a line, to dismiss them on their all-important errand, Brother to Rainbow vexatiously broke away, and took Umpire, The Rap, Leprochaun, The Tiger, Nutbourne, and Bentinck along with him, so that a little delay was occasioned. When, however, the flag dropped, at eighteen minutes past three o'clock, the body of horses were in motion almost instantaneously, but the work was at once cut out by Bentinck, who had Nutbourne, Restes, Man-at-Arms, the Rising Sun, Winton, and Brother to Rainbow next to him——Buccaneer, Thormanby, Mainstone, Umpire Cramond, Tom Bowline, and the Drone, preceding the middle ruck and the rear being brought up by Sutton and Sir Joseph Hawley's couplet. There was, however, a little bit of a "scrimmage" among them at the start; for both Thormanby and Wallace were nearly down, and two or three "cannons" also transpired, but who they were with, we are not in a position to enumerate, our attention being so taken up with the order in which the front flight of competitors were running. Breasting the hill, Bentinck took a more commanding lead; but he soon tired, and, ere the Mile Post was reached, came back to his horses, soon disappearing from the van—the running then being taken up by Restes, a magnificent little horse, next to whom laid Nutbourne and Horror; and about two lengths from these were the Brother to Rainbow, the Rising Sun, Buccaneer, the Wizard, Man-at-Arms, Dangu, Umpire, High Treason, Sir William, Cape Flyaway, and Mainstone, beautifully clustered together, with the remainder of the Field straggling, the most conspicuous behind them being Leprochaun and Loiterer. Reaching the renowned and dreaded Tattenham Corner, the spot where "many a time and oft" cracks after cracks have indeed cracked, Restes threw a gloom over the fielders, for he was one of the most promising outsiders in the conflict, by crying "Enough," Thormanby momentarily gave a pang to his host of partisans by unfortunately striking into the heels of Umpire, and for a second time, was nearly on to his head, but Custance cleverly recovered him; and Nutbourne imparted feverish delight to his strong party by bearing his owner's colors to the premiership, running inside and clear in advance, though only a length and a half of The Wizard, the latter supported by Umpire, Dangu, Buccaneer, Thormanby, Horror, Brother to Rainbow, Sir William, Man-at-Arms, and Cape Flyaway, the whole of them well up, and nothing else near them, the hill and the pace finding out the deficiency of speed and endurance. Approaching the road, Nutbourne was observed to be in difficulties, and, as was feared by his stable, breaking down, in a few strides onward, another change in the lead transpired, The Wizard, who had been running on the whip hand of Nutbourne, being left in possession of it, but he tired directly afterwards, and was deposed (without the semblance of an effort) by Thormanby, who had gradually displaced The Drone, Horror, Dangu, Buccaneer, and Umpire in the burst down from The Corner to the dip. Restes retired altogether from the front flight as he gained the road; after crossing, the American crack, Buccaneer, Brother to Rainbow, the Drone, Man-at-Arms, Sir William, Mainstone, and Cape Flyaway, were out of the race. Dangu and Horror were running next to the Wizard and Thormanby at the distance, and changed places with each other in the run home from thence, but, like the Malton horse, they could neither of them command the required speed, though there is no question as to their ability to stay, and Thormanby, after supplanting the Wizard, came along at his ease, winning by an honest length and a half, Horror finishing third, four lengths from the favorite, and Dangu fourth, about the same interval from the Stanton representative, and the same position he occupied in the French Derby on the preceding Sunday. Next to the first quartette were Restes and Buccaneer, and after them came Umpire, Sir William, and Cape Flyaway—Man-at-Arms and the Drone heading the additional stragglers, of whom Loiterer and Wallace were the last couplet in. Time—2 min. 56 secs. Value of the Stakes (after deducting the money to be paid

to the owner of the second horse, to the judge, and towards police and course expenses), £6050.

THE WINNER, AND HIS PERFORMANCES.

The victor, Thormanby, is a chestnut horse, the property of James Merry, Esq., M.P., and was bred by Mr. J. Plummer, being by Melbourne or Windhound, out of his celebrated Alice Hawthorne, who was by Muley Moloch—Rebecca, by Lottery—Cervantes. Last year, at Northampton, carrying 8st. 6lb., he won a sweepstakes by a head, beating Mainstone and Alchymist. At York Spring, carrying 8st. 10lb., he won the Fourth Biennial Stakes by two lengths, beating Rattlebone, Butterfly, f by Augur—Miss Conyngham, and Lady Trespass. At Epsom Spring, carrying 8st. 7lb., he was third, beaten a neck from the second (Madame Eglantine), for the Two-year-old Stakes, won by Lupellus by half a length, carrying 8st. 7lb. At Chester Spring, carrying 8st. 12lb., he won the Mostyn Stakes by a neck, beating Oxford, Rattlebone, Madrid, Homeward Bound, Thessalian, Stanley, Satanella, and Gwellyan. At Ascot, carrying 8st. 7lb., he won the Ascot Second Biennial Stakes by three lengths, beating Rupee, Lupellus, King of Diamonds, Viatka, Bonnie Prince Charlie, Phantom, Gang Forward, Twang, Merrimac, and Mixture; and at the same meeting, carrying 8st. 12lb., he was beaten by a neck for the New Stakes, won by Rupee, carrying 8st. 3lb. At Goodwood, carrying 8st. 10lb., he won the Lavant Stakes by four lengths, beating Apollo and Roesia. At the same meeting, carrying 8st. 12lb., he ran third for the Findon Stakes, a head from the second (Thunderbolt), won by a neck by Nutbourne, carrying 8st. 12lb. At York August Meeting, he was again beaten, running third for the Convivial Stakes, carrying 8st. 8lb., which were won by Cramond by a neck, carrying 8st. 3 lb.; Restes second, with 8st. 5lb., who was half a length in advance of this year's Derby winner. At the same meeting, carrying 7st., he won the Eglinton Stakes (one mile) by a length and a half, beating Sir Hercules, Prologue, Rattlebone, Birdcage, and Grenadier. At the same meeting he won the Gimcrack Stakes, carrying 8st. 7lb., by a length, beating Vanquisher, Sweetsauce, Interest, Emily, Merrimac, and Sungsby, the last three not being placed. At the Newmarket Second October, carrying 8st. 10lb., he was beaten by three quarters of a length by the second horse (Contadina, 8st. 8 lb.), for the Clearwell Stakes, which were won by Aurora the latter carrying 8st. 5lb. At the same meeting, carrying 8st. 10lb., Thormanby won the Prendergast Stakes, in a canter, by a length, beating Contadina (8st. 8 lb.), second; King of Diamonds, colt, by Surplice, Man-at-Arms, Urania, and Arethusa; and at the Newmarket Houghton Meeting, carrying 8st. 13lb., he won the Criterion Stakes easily by a length, beating Thunderbolt, Aurora, Vanquisher, Jason, Arethusa, Mixture, and Leprechaun. Prior to to-day, we believe Thormanby has not run in public this year. During the present season, he is engaged in the Biennial Stakes at Ascot; in the Stewards' Plate at Stockbridge; in the Knowsley Dinner Stakes of 100 sovs. each, at Chelmsford; in the Drawing Room Stakes at Goodwood; in the Third Biennial Stakes at Stockton; in the St. Leger, and the Don Stakes of 50 sovs. each, at Doncaster; in the Grand Duke Michael Stakes, at the Newmarket First October Meeting; in the Select Stakes of 50 sovs. each, and a Sweepstakes of 500 sovs. each, at the Second October Meeting; and in the All-aged Stakes of 100 sovs. each, at the Newmarket Houghton Meeting.

Thormanby, though returned as of doubtful get, is assumed a Windhound. He was foaled at Cawston Paddocks, near Rugby, from whence Alice Hawthorne, his dam, went on to Sweetmeat. He won nine races last year, ran second twice, and third four times; and the only wonder is that, with such powerful recommendations, he should not have been more generally lancied by the public. Their impression seems to be that a horse of iron could not go through such incessant work as this in one season, and be got ready for a Derby at the next; but Mat Dawson's careful judgment has placed all such calculations at defiance. He has thirteen engagements; and Umpire, Horror, Wizard, and Buccaneer are all with him in the St. Leger, which Mr. Merry won two years ago with Sunbeam.

THE OAKS DAY.—FRIDAY, MAY 25.

The Oaks Stakes of 50 sovs each, h ft, for three year olds; fillies 8st 7lb each; the second to receive 100 sovs out of the stakes; the winner to pay 100 sovs toward the police and regulations of the course, and 30 sovs to the Judge; the last mile and a half, to be run on the New Course; 156 subs.

6..Mr. Eastwood's ch Butterfly, by Turnus out of Catherine (h b) 8st 7lb.....J. Snowden 1
9..Mr. Parr's b Avalanche, by Wild Dayrell, 8st 7lb.....Wells 2
11..Mr. Greville's b Contadina, by Newminster, 8st 7lb..L. Snowden 3
16..Mr. Hamilton's br Rupee, by Nabob, 8st 7lb.....J. Goater 4
1..Mr. E. Hall's b Seclusion, by Tadmor, 8st 7lb.....Charlton 0
2..Lord Derby's b Sagitta, by Longbow, 8st 7lb.....Aldcroft 0
4..Lord Stamford's b Emily, by Stockwell, 8st 7lb....A. French 0
5..Hon. S. Hawke's b Stockade, by Stockwell, 8st 7lb..J. Osborne 0
7..Captain Christie's bk Cheesecake, by Sweetmeat, 8st 7lb.....G. Fordham 0
8..Sir C. Monck's ch Vesta, by Stockwell, 8st 7lb.....Hibberd 0
10..Mr. F. Robinson's br Aurora, by Newminster, 8st 7lb..Custance 0
12..Mr. Calder's ch Viatka, by Teddington, 8st 7lb.....S. Rogers 0
16..Mr. Gratwicke's ch Allington, by Chatham, 8st 7lb...J. Daley 0

BETTING AT STARTING.

7 to 2 agst Rupee	10 to 1 agst Contadina
9 to 2 —— Seclusion	100 to 8 —— Cheesecake
11 to 2 —— Sagitta	100 to 8 —— Avalanche
11 to 2 —— Emily	14 to 1 —— Viatka
10 to 1 —— Butterfly	20 to 1 —— Aurora

Vesta cut out the work with a clear lead, followed by Allington to Sherwood's house, and afterwards by Viatka and Rupee, Allington going on next, with Aurora and Avalanche together, Seclusion, who lost several lengths' start, but quickly joined the others, now lying at the heels of Mr. Parr's mare, just in advance of Contadina, Stockade, and Butterfly; Emily, Sagitta, and Cheesecake forming the tail. At the mile post Vesta's lead had decreased to a length, and dropping back in the furzes she was passed by Viatka, with Rupee at her side, Allington still lying third, but there was no improvement in the pace until reaching Tattenham Corner, where the second division closed up with the two leaders. After crossing the road Allington beat a retreat, and the running was taken up by Avalanche and Contadina on the lower ground; Viatka and Rupee following them on the right until joined by Aurora and Seclusion, and this lot ran in a body almost to the distance, where Viatka resigned her place to Sagitta. At this point the race, which finished in two divisions, looked like a match between Avalanche and Contadina, the former of whom had a trifle the best of it, when they were joined by Butterfly, who had been creeping up next the rails; and the latter getting her head first in the last fifty yards, won a pretty race by half a length, Avalanche beating Contadina for second money by a neck. At an interval of two lengths, Rupee, Seclusion, Aurora, and Sagitta finished close together on the upper side, Rupee having her neck in advance of Seclusion, who was fifth, a head in advance of Aurora, who just beat Lord Derby's filly past the post. A long way off followed Cheesecake and Allington, the last three tailed off being Emily, Stockade, and Vesta. Run in 2 min. 56 sec. Nett value of the stakes, £3075.

FOREIGN SPORTING ITEMS.

Selected and Compiled Expressly for the New York Clipper.

RACKET CHAMPIONSHIP.—George Boucher was ready to play any man in the world for the championship of the open court, and £100 a side. It was understood that he claimed forfeit in his match with George Erwood, which was to have come off on the 19th ult.

BILLIARDS.—The first half of the match between Mr. Bowles, of Manchester, and Mr. Tabley, of Edinburgh, was played in the latter city, on the 22d ult.; when Tabley won 11 games to Bowles' 10. 100 up each game. The remainder of the match was to be played at Bowles' Rooms, Manchester, on the 29th ult.

DEATH OF A YACHTSMAN.—On the 20th ult., at West Cowes, Isle of Wight, died Spencer Dehorsey, Esq., one of the early members of the Royal Yacht Society. The deceased gentleman, who was highly esteemed by all who knew him, was of aristocratic descent and connection—his remote ancestor having been the governor of the Isle of Wight, in Queen Elizabeth's time, his wife being a daughter of the Earl of Stradbroke; and his only daughter the Countess of Cardigan. Mr. Dehorsey was close upon his eightieth year.

FISHER AND PRICE.—These Birmingham men met on Monday, at Selby Oak Valley, at catch weight, for £5 a side. They got to work at a rattling pace. Fisher taking the lead, and maintaining the same throughout the fight, Jones getting much distressed, and although game, he was not able to cope with his opponent. After fighting one hour and four minutes, Jones' friends, in the 43d round, threw up the sponge.

PURCHASE OF PROMISED LAND.—Lord William Powlett has bought this horse, in addition to Traducer—the price being 2700 guineas.

TROTTING.—On the 23d ult., a match (in saddle) between Mr. J. Morris' pony Charley and Mr. E. Bilmor's Deborah (both of Manchester) came off in the neighborhood of that city, for £20 a side. Deborah proved the winner—coming in upwards of 40 yards in advance of her companion.

COCKING IN LONDON.—There was a main of cocks fought on the 21st ult., in London, between two private gentlemen, for £100 the main, and £4 a battle. For Sussex, Mr. Cobden feeder, and for Nottingham, Morley feeder. Twelve battles were fought, winning six each, making it a drawn main.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE THAMES.—It seems that London has not remained passive very long under the mortification of being despoiled of the championship of its own waters; Tom White, of Bermondsey, having thrown down the gauntlet to Robert Chambers, and so challenging him to row from Putney to Mortlake, within four months from the first deposit, for £200 a side and the championship.

ROYAL YACHT SQUADRON.—Among the arrivals at Cowes, Isle of Wight, on the 24th, ult., was "the Magnolia," (Sir Henry Beeck's boat,) after a winter's cruise to the West Indies and the Southern and Northern States of America.

SHOT.—Lord Glasgow's colt, by Alarm, out of Rescue, had been shot on account of its wretched condition and dangerous temper.

EXTRAORDINARY FIGHT IN IRELAND.—Little Sammy Mordan, a feather-weight, (3st. 7lb 1) employed in Drewitt's stables, at Lewes, has recently been to Ireland, and while there he was matched against another feather, (over 4st.) an unknown, who was brought to the ground in a bag! On stripping, a great disparity was observed between the Lewes champion and the Irish boy, but a terrific encounter ensued. The tiny belligerents fought with immense pluck; and Sammy, who was sent to grass 24 times, and each time he was down gave his opponent a dexterous upper-cut, was pronounced the victor, after a contest of upwards of forty minutes. At the close of the mill Sammy offered to fight any man (1) of his size in Ireland. Little Mordan, it will be remembered, won the De Warrenne Handicap on the Rosalie filly, and was afterwards disqualified, on the complaint of Billy Bottom, who rode the second. At the time he declared his intention of making it "warm" for Bottom on some future occasion; and we advise Billy to be on the look-out for this pugnacious feather.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1860.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ANTI BLOWING, Philadelphia.—In November, 1859, a match was made for a fight between Jonas Fox and John Tracy, for $500 a side, to take place in two months—the editor of the CLIPPER to be stakeholder—$5 a side was deposited at the time of signing articles in Pottsville, which money we received in due season; Tracy's second deposit of $20 was received by us in good time, but Fox's did not reach us until two or three days after; but nevertheless Tracy did not claim, he (Tracy) wishing the match to go on. Tracy continued his deposits regularly, but Fox sent no more, but stated that he was willing to allow Tracy $5 as forfeit; and furthermore stated that he, Fox, was unable to get the rest of the money. Tracy replied that as Fox had challenged him, and as he had agreed to fight him, he would claim the $25 a side down, if Fox did not go on with the match. Fox would not go on, and we accordingly gave Tracy the forfeit of $25. This same Fox, we hear, has been trying to make it appear that he is anxious to make a fresh match with Tracy, and is said to have sent a deposit of $25 to one of our contemporaries for that purpose; but we doubt it, for when he had an opportunity to enter the ring, he ignominiously backed out, and we have since advised Tracy to have nothing more to do with such a fellow.

PATERSON, N. J.—"During a conversation at Congress Hall, last evening, relative to Flora Temple's turf performances, it was *positively asserted* that the track at Kalamazoo, Mich., over which she trotted in 2:19¾, does *not* measure one mile; or, in other words, that she did *not* trot a full mile in that time. Will you please settle a heavy bet by deciding this question? Were there, or are there, *to your personal knowledge*, any affidavits taken as to the length of that track *by measurement*? Please settle the question *positively*." .....We know of no affidavits on the subject, but we have been assured by persons entitled to credit that the track is four feet over a mile, measured four feet from the inside.

E. A. S., Eureka Club, East Abingdon, Mass.—*Base Ball*—"In playing according to the rules of the New York game, when a player is running from the 2d to the 3d base, and the ball is held by an adversary on the 3d base before he reaches it, is he out; if he then turns back and runs to the 2d base again and reaches it before he is touched by the ball in the hands of an adversary, and before the ball is held by the players on the 2d base? 2. Is not a player out whenever the ball, in accordance with the rules of the game, is held by an adversary on the base towards which he is running at that time?".....1. No. 2. No, except in running to the 1st base, in all other cases he must be touched by the ball.

LIVE OAK VS OLYMPIC, Rochester, N. Y.—As your communication contains no particulars of the case in point, we of course cannot decide in regard to the correctness or injustice of the decision, but beyond that, all we can say is, that the Live Oaks acted wrongly in the matter by leaving the ground. Whatever the decision of the umpire was, *it should have been abided by.* When two parties to a match agree upon an Umpire, it is presumed that they have confidence in him, and if he abuses that confidence, or errs in his decisions, they should put up with it. On these grounds the conduct of the Live Oaks was censurable.

UMPIRE, Lancaster, Pa.—1. A "no ball" having been called, if the batsman hits it, he is entitled to all the runs made, and they should be added to his own score; but if the ball was not hit, then all that were run should be added to the score of "no balls;" further, if none were run, one run should be added to the score of no balls, as a penalty against the bowler for bowling such a ball. In the case alluded to the batsman was entitled to three runs, that being the whole number made.

J. H., Syracuse, N. Y.—"Please give your decision on a dispute, in order that I may act according thereto with the stakes; it is this: two men run a foot race of 100 yards for $40, the man touching the handkerchief first with his body to win. Now the two umpires agree that J. S. struck the handkerchief first with the body, but that T. L. took hold of it at the same time with the hand. Now who wins?".....Give the money to J. S., as he touched the handkerchief with his body first.

ST. CLAIRESVILLE CRICKET CLUB., O.—It is not absolutely necessary, nor is it enforced by the laws of cricket, that a ball should touch the ground before reaching the wicket. We might add, however, that no bowling can possibly be good without it, since it is by the peculiarity of the rise, and the twist given the ball by the rebound, that good bowlers endeavor to deceive the batsman, and by which the quality of the bowling is, for the most part, judged.

A STRONG HEENANITE.—1. A is correct, according to the rules of the P. R., but as the point was not understood in this country before, the sum deposited by each man has been returned, as a general thing. 2. You can have them repaired, we presume, at the store in French's Hotel building. 3. Any tailor will make a uniform for you. 4. Over 100 pounds have been lifted, but we cannot undertake to state who is the best at that sort of business.

A SUBSCRIBER, Stockport.—*Ten-pins.*—"A party playing at this game, gets a strike with his first ball; four pins with his second; and three pins with his third. Now, the question is, must the remaining ball be rolled, and thus constitute the second frame; or must all the pins be again set up, and the next three balls to make the second frame?".....The remaining ball must be rolled, which would complete the second frame.

W. R. C., Washington, Pa.—1. If the ball passes out of the reach of the batsman, it is wide, no matter where it pitched. 2. If, in playing single wicket, the batsman had only commenced his fourth run when "lost ball" was called, he would not be entitled to it, but if he was on his return from the bowling stump, when "lost ball" was called, he would be entitled to the additional run. 3. Thank you; keep us posted.

TWO BOYS, Deposit, N. Y.—We published the International at a low price, so that the masses could have a cheap report of the fight. All that we received for the paper and picture, combined, was *three and a half cents* per copy, leaving a fair margin for profit to the retailer when sold at six cents, the price we placed it at. Agents, however, seem, as a general thing, to have charged ten cents.

NEMO, Boston. 1. Brougham's Lyceum (now Wallack's Theatre) in this city, was first opened on the 23d of December, 1850. 2. Mr. J. W. Wallack, sen., became lessee in the fall of 1852-3. Miss Laura Keene's first appearance in America, was in Albina Mondeville, in "The Will," at the latter end of September, 1852, at Wallack's.

F. L. V.—The issue of the date referred to is out of print—the answer was as follows:—"A man does not lose by betting on a certainty. Where the opposite party has equal facilities for getting at the facts, and loses, he must pay up. The betting-on-a-certainty quibble is played out."

J. ALEXANDER, Mobile, Ala.—"Fistiana" contains the result, merely, of prize fights, from the earliest recorded to the present time. "Boxiana" gives full particulars, but not down to the present. Boxiana is out of print. Fistiana can be purchased for one dollar per copy.

E. BEAVER, Helena, Ark.—For your own sake, we have concluded to omit the communication. It might, if published, have a tendency to put you to great trouble and expense, even though all you assert can be sustained by abundant proof.

OLD SOUTHWARK BOY, Elizabeth, N. J.—1. Poole was shot in Stanwix Hall, Broadway, opposite Metropolitan Hotel. At that time, Poole kept a public house at the corner of Broadway and Howard street. 2. Paugene was shot in a hall in Howard street.

BENICIA.—Charley White has a concert saloon in Broadway at the present time; a partner is associated with him in its management. We have no recollection of his having any other "place of his own in Broadway," within the last four years.

CHARLES MC. C., Norfolk, Va.—Thanks for your items. We shall always be glad to hear from you. We hope your efforts to raise a fund towards the Heenan testimonial will prove every way successful.

PENNSYLVANIA BOY.—Your lines are very fair; much better, in fact, than many we have received on the same subject, but we have been obliged to decline them all, and this will account for the omission of yours.

C. B. H., Brooklyn.—We mentioned the matter to a member of that club, recently, and he informed us that a letter *was* received from you, and responded to by the Secretary immediately afterwards.

GARIBALDI, Lawrence, Mass.—The best time ever made by Flora Temple is *two minutes nineteen and three-quarter seconds!* which she made in a race with Princess and Honest Ance, at Kalamazoo, Mich., on the 15th of October, 1859.

CADWALLADER ARIEL, FRANKLIN AND LIBERTY CRICKET CLUBS, PHILADELPHIA.—We have scores of matches purporting to have been played by these clubs, but as they are not properly authenticated, and not correctly made out, we omit them.

CLIPPER, New York.—1. To get posted on punctuation, study Quackenbos' treatise on Composition. 2. To get information on the game of Cribbage, read Hoyle, and take lessons from some one who has a practical knowledge of it.

YANKEE MEDINA.—1. All that is required is, to remove the turf; it should not be plowed. Beadle's Dime Base Ball Player gives all the necessary instruction for preparing the ground. 2. Richardson & McLeod, of Maiden Lane, can send you a good score book of 100 matches, for $2 50.

E. G., Louisville, Ky.—Jackson, the American Deer, is said to have made the best time, having run five miles in twenty-four minutes and fifty-seven seconds.

R. S. HILL, Philadelphia.—Jas. B. Bache, cor. Wall and William sts., New York, is the Secretary of the St. George, and H. Spivey, 86 Eighth Avenue, the Secretary of the New York club.

B. J., Lambertville, N. J.—The averages of the clubs referred to, are in many instances very fair. Their membership list is made up of youths, but of the age of most of them we are not informed.

P. S., Gallitzin, Pa.—Your gloves were forwarded per Harnden's Express, on the 6th inst. You have received them 'ere this, doubtless.

MAC, Rochester.—Hyer was not challenged by the Philadelphia man; you will find a complete history of the affair in our recent "INTERNATIONAL CLIPPER."

G. H. P.—1. His father is living, and has several other children. 2. The New Bowery is the property of Messrs. Fox & Lingard. 3. Drop a line to the lady.

S. P. Y., Philad'a.—"In the settlement of the late fight between Heenan and Sayers, does each man receive his stakes back?".....Yes.

☞ We have a letter for Johnny Sweetman.

STALEYBRIDGE.—Betting is illegal, and comes under the gambling act; if you lose, he cannot recover. Is this a fair way of doing business, however?

GUS.—1. They are printed in the club-books, but we are not aware that they can be had except through a member of the club. 2. The proposed sketch will prove acceptable.

TWO BROTHERS.—If you are really talented, you may doubtless procure a chance with some company. If you are doing well at present, you had better stay where you are.

CHAMPION, Chester, Penn.—We are unable to give you the exact words used, but they were to the purport of the remarks given in your letter, and the main facts cannot be altered by any change of phraseology.

CURLY HEAD, Poughkeepsie.—Your skipping is good, but Johnny Walker, the pugilist, has beaten it; the exact number, however, we are unable to give you.

M. F., Troy.—It was stated to be a draw fight on the arrival of the Vanderbilt, although there was no official decision on the point until some time afterwards.

ONION RIVER, North Attleboro, Mass.—1. His Jack counts. 2. B failing to jump the greater distance, as stipulated in the agreement, loses.

AMERICUS.—Pocahontas never was beaten by any horse on Long-Island. She paced against Hero, in June, 1855. Hero was distanced in the first heat, Pocahontas making the unparalleled time of 2:17½.

CONSTANT READER, Nicholson.—Sam Patch made a leap from a point on the American side, in close proximity to the Niagara Falls.

E. D., St. Johnsbury.—There is such a person, and we have handed your letter to him.

T. H.—You are entitled to one point; your opponent was wrong in acting as he did.

H. V. D., Lansingburgh.—Flora Temple made the fastest time, to wagon, viz: 2:25, on the Fashion Course, L. I., in 1859.

SKID BRYAN, Brooklyn.—You can make your blind good by putting up equally with the one who called, or pass your hand.

J. H. C.—Flora Temple trotted a mile in 2:19¾, at Kalamazoo, that being the best on record.

A MORRISSEY MAN PREVIOUS TO THE FIGHT, Toledo.—ECCHRE.—C scores one point only.

BENJ. C. T., Philadelphia.—Send them along, with bill. You did not send your address.

R. H.—1. Not published. 2. Such is said to be his intention. 3. Massey has been engaged in eighteen battles, winning thirteen.

J. W. F., Mount Pleasant.—1. Have sent the missing number. 2. There is no one that we can recommend.

H. T., Baltimore.—A. J. Talbott is with Hooley & Campbell's Minstrels.

J. F. T., Guilford.—He has no right to sell the picture without first having obtained the consent of the lady.

FRIENDS OF THE TURF, Natchez.—Pocahontas' pacing time, 2:17¼ to the mile, has never been equalled by any horse.

C. H. A., Mendon.—It means weakness.

MELGER BOYS, Fall River, Mass.—We have no knowledge of any such statement.

OPTIMUS SQUILLY, Philad'a.—We have no room for such sketches at present.

SPY GLASS, Norfolk, Va.—He may have made such a remark, and we not know it.

B. T. F., Peoria, Ill.—Thanks for the items. We shall be glad to hear from you.

H. G., Bangor, Me.—Your term of subscription expired three weeks ago.

P. W., Versailles.—You are mistaken. We made no such promise. Your subscription has already expired.

A FRIEND TO THE HEENAN CAUSE, Po'keepsie.—Your sentiments have already been expressed in our own remarks.

W. C. B., Augusta.—We know nothing of the party; they cannot, certainly, be of a good quality.

KENTUCK.—Sayers, having retired, is no longer champion of England.

BAY BUCK, St. Louis.—We never knew a jig dancer of that name.

OLD SPORT, South Acton.—As there was no race, the bet is void.

C. B. H., Brooklyn.—Pocahontas is a pacer, and "still lives."

N. S. J. W., Binghampton.—Neither wins—it is a draw bet.

F. W. H.—It is a draw, and each man gets his own money.

J. S. T., Newark, N. J.—Mrs. Vernon played the part.

FANNY D., Cambridge.—We do not know the party.

W. F. B.—Apply in person to the stage manager.

GYMNAST, Newark.—Such is said to be the fact.

SMALL BOY, Out West.—Better not risk it.

LOVER OF FAIR SPORT, New Orleans.—It makes no difference.

THE DERBY.—In England, among particular classes, the Derby day is what the Fourth of July is presumed to be with everybody here. The entire aristocracy and all those denizens of London who can spare the time and compass the means, are sure to be on Epsom Downs on the all eventful occasion. Probably, such a scene as the road to the course and the streets of the Metropolis themselves present on the Derby day, is never viewed elsewhere. All sorts of vehicles and horses, from those owned by the prince to those belonging to the costermonger, whirl along; while at early morn, just as the general city is astir, huge waggons taken for the nonce, will be seen awaiting their human freight, consisting of men, women and children, all clad in their best, and provided with the means of bodily sustenance, more than sufficient for the time. Excursion trains also speed along to the great scene of action. No accidents of weather can deter the thousands from coming forth, or from showing their delight; although it is in the power of *fine* weather, such as accompanied the recent Derby day, to heighten all the pleasant adjuncts of the scene very materially. Briefly, the great occasion spoken of is the culminating glory of a glorious time, the crowning excitement of many others that have preceded it, and of which, the avidity of betting and the organization of clubs, which the law cannot put down no more than it can Master Punch, are prominent features. The result of the Derby appeared in our issue of the 9th inst, therefore, no necessity exists for our going into detail concerning it now. Meanwhile, the published accounts of the race and its incidentals—of the whole Epsom meeting, in fact—will not only amuse, from their graphic description of a public event, but from the suggestion of the spirit ruling there, and the motive generally held in view. It would be ridiculous to take these for anything but that instinct for gambling which seems inherent in human nature, and for which it is better to provide a safety valve. The game of chance is played everywhere and by all men, whether the stakes be those of supreme rule in a nation or the proceeds of a bet on a horse. It is useless for theorists to sermonize over the circumstance, for strait-laced moralists to proclaim that the world is coming to an end in consequence of such doings. Nothing of the kind will ever enable a set of carpers to so whitewash and lath humanity into dull uniformity as to remove it beyond the excitement of a Derby day. We should be sorry if it could, if not for the sake of anything else, at least for that of the pleasant externals these events bring with them. We need scarcely direct the reader's attention to a representation of the late great race at Epsom, to be found in our present issue.

BRUTALITY.—A good deal has been said in commendation of Inspector Folk's recent attack upon a gathering of men at Willet's Point, Long Island, in which a few pugilists and others were dreadfully beaten with clubs, in the hands of the police. It is called a victory over prize fighters. What nonsense. The police were armed with pistols and clubs, and beside, were backed up by the law. The prize fighters cared not for the former, but gave heed to the latter, and for this reason made little or no resistance. Had those present been so disposed, they could have "wiped out" Inspector Folk and his posse, in less than five minutes. The brutality exhibited by the Inspector and his men will not soon be forgotten by their victims, and if the law does not afford them redress, other measures may be resorted to.

INSPECTOR FOLK.—This Brooklyn officer, who so disgraced the position he occupies by using ungentlemanly language in his recent brutal assault upon pugilists and others at Willet's Point, has been compelled, by the force of public opinion, to come out in a card, and deny having made use of the blasphemous language imputed to him. The card, however, is not an affidavit; neither is it substantiated by other evidence—in the absence of which, the public consider the reports of the affair which appeared in the papers, each corroborative of the other, as more reliable than the card of the Inspector.

PORTRAIT OF HON. JOHN BELL.—A lithographic portrait of this gentleman, Senator from Tennessee, and Union candidate for the Presidency, has been published by Duval, Williams, and Duval, of Philadelphia. It is a good picture, and the likeness is obvious.

A SPARRING EXHIBITION will be given to Ed. Touhey at the "Evening Star," Avenue D, near Tenth street, on the 19th inst. It is to be hoped a full attendance will honor the occasion.

THE TWO GREAT RUNNING MATCHES.—We are informed that Mr. Colton, the proprietor of the Fashion Course, L. I., has been in treaty with the owners of the four horses entered in the two $20,000 (aside) matches, urging them to have the two races run over the Fashion Course early in the coming fall, for which he is willing to add $5000 to each purse. In reply, it is stated by the owner or owners of "Jonce Hooper," who is matched against "Exchequer," that he is fearful the match will never come off; his horse is in anything but good condition, and he is very much afraid he will be compelled to pay the forfeit ($2,500) and turn his horse off as useless. This is to be regretted. "Jonce Hooper" is an "Albion" colt, now about four years old, his dam a fine, powerful, and very fast Leviathan. "Jonce" is a handsome chestnut, and stands about 15½ hands high. The Albions are said to be good one and two mile horses, but have never been thoroughly tried at four miles. This horse, therefore, was considered as a test point as to the endurance and speed of the Albion stock. Mr. James J. Bevins, of this city, one of the owners of "Jonce," is a most reliable judge of trotting stock, and few of our citizens deal more extensively in that line, but we rather question his ability in the selection of running horses. At least, we think his "Albion" experiment next to a dead failure. Time will tell. "Exchequer," who is matched against this "Albion," is the produce (and a very choice one at that) of the renowned "Revenue," his dam "Nina" by Boston. In this case, there is a happy blending of both power, speed, and endurance. This match is expected to take place at Camden, S. C., in December. Shortly after that, "Paul Boone" and "Planet" are to meet at Memphis, Tenn. The match is for a stake of $20,000 a side, half forfeit. Boone, a "Lexington" colt, is full 16 hands high, about four years old, grey color, and as pretty as a diamond. His opponent, "Planet," is a "Revenue," dam Nina, which makes him a full brother to "Exchequer." Planet is not as large a horse as Boone, but is quite as heavy in appearance. This last match arose from a discussion as to the relative merits of the two celebrated stallions "Revenue," who is owned by John Minor Botts of Virginia, and Lexington, the sire of Boone, who is the property of Mr. Alexander of Kentucky. The citizens of this latter State contend that Lexington has no equal as a stallion at the present day. The Virginians and Tennesseeans claim that Revenue is the monarch. Hence the match. Will even this trial decide the point at issue?

HEENAN FUND.—Amount of subscriptions received at the CLIPPER office, and recorded in our last.....$208 50.

Since Received.

A Youth, Wilmington, Del.....1	00
Secretary Kane Association, Philadelphia.....1	00
F. Lavaney, Baraccas Barracks, Florida.....1	00
A Morrissey Man previous to the fight, Dayton, O....2	00
	213 01

MEETING OF THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.—A meeting of the Finance Committee, Heenan Fund, will be held on Saturday evening, June 16th, at the Malta, Broadway. Punctual attendance is requested, as it is desirous that the books of the committee should be balanced and settled up.

HEENAN FUND.—NEW YORK, June 11, 1860.—FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* I am requested to inform you that the Professionals and Amateur friends of John C. Heenan, the fistic champion of the world, intend getting up a Grand Entertainment for the Heenan Fund, at the Stadt Theatre, early in July. We ask the co-operation of John C. Heenan's friends in the affair. Should you think worthy to notice this in your valuable paper, you will confer a favor on the many friends of J. C. Heenan in the Amateur circles.

R. H. JOHNSTON, Secy. of Heenan Amateur Fund.

MUSCULAR AND SCIENTIFIC EXHIBITION.—On the 30th and 31st, ult, Mr. W. T. C. Grower took a double benefit at the Gymnasium in this city; when Dr. Winship, Messrs. Henry Bogart, W. P. Halstead, Ferguson, Crystal, Clive, Brady, Buermeyer, and several other well known athletes appeared, and went through the several exercises of swinging on the bar, feats on the pole, lifting weights, leaping, sparring, &c. We are glad to state, that Mr. Grower, who is director of sports at Ottignon's, was liberally supported by his friends on the above occasion.

"THE GUILLOTINE" AND ROYALISTS AND REPUBLICANS.—So are two works called (both written by Alexandre Dumas) which the firm of E. D. LONG & CO., of No. 26 Ann street, have just issued, from advance copies. The stories are among the best of that prolific and meritorious author, and are now presented to the public in a form of cheapness and attractiveness that cannot fail to induce an immense circulation. Large 8 vo. Price 50 cents each.

SOMETHING MORE ABOUT EDWIN JAMES, Q. C.—New York, June 9th, 1860:—EDITOR CLIPPER: In your issue of this week, I have read with considerable pleasure some account of Mr. James, the eminent English lawyer, and under the impression that a few additional biographical facts might interest you, I herewith submit them. The gentleman in question is a son of the late Secondary of London, and while a very young man studied for the stage, in view of making it his future profession. That he might learn its minutiæ, he actually procured an engagement at the Bath Theatre, where, under the *alias* of Hunter, he performed in 1831-2, such parts as Tressel, in "Richard the Third," and Montano, in "Othello"—attracting much attention, from his superior powers of elocution. He soon, however, relinquished all idea of an actor's life, and returning to London, devoted himself to the study of the law. The rest, your article of last week told, with the exception, that, a short time since, Mr. James was appointed Recorder of Brighton. These little items may probably invite your acceptance—the CLIPPER being a theatrical as well as sporting journal, and the gentleman of whom I speak having, in his time, "played many parts" upon the boards. MOTLEY.

BILLIARDS IN BOSTON.—The *elite* of the billiard world in Boston met at Hamilton's saloon, on the 6th inst., to witness a contest of 1000 points up, "around the table," between Len. Harris and Charley Bucher, the former giving the odds of 200 points. The game was very exciting, owing to its closeness, Harris winning by 55 points. The following summary of "big" runs will give an idea of their abilities with the cue.

Harris..89, 71, 69, 68, 58, 55 | Bucher.....49, 48, 47, 46.

TIEMAN AND FOLEY.—These two professors of billiards, the former being looked upon as the best player of Cincinnati and the country round about; the latter, an old antagonist of Dudley Kavanagh, played a match at billiards, of five hundred points, at Newport, Ky., recently, which Tieman won by one hundred and twenty-seven points; Tieman's highest count was 150, and Foley's 104 points, so that Tieman carried off all the laurels.

SPORT IN PITTSBURGH.—Pittsburgh, June 3d—FRANK QUEEN, DEAR SIR: Past remembrance I have been a constant and delighted reader of your spicy and reliable little sheet—the sporting paper of the age—and in all my perusals of its columns, I have but rarely noticed anything from the "city of smoke," with the exception of theatrical items. And as I always desire to see the thing of my choice, whatever it be, take the lead of everything in its line of business, I hereby contribute a few "dottings," with the hope that they, though comprising my first epistle, may not be altogether unworthy of consideration. So, quaffing success to you in a tumbler full of old sherry, I proceed.

THE RING, being the most important I shall note, in the first place, several contemplated displays in the "magic circle" between parties in this section, which give evidence that the excitement concerning the recent "mill" between the bold "Benish" and "Sir Thomas de Sayers" over the "herring pond"—in the land of "fair play" ()—has not entirely died out, but still smoulders under cover. The first of these interesting little affairs is for a stake of $500 against $250, with a forfeit of $100 attached. The second is for a purse of $200—$100 a side—with forfeit of $25. The third and last is a Lilliputian affair of $25 a side—$10 forfeit. The several aspirants for fistic honors engaged in these tournaments now on the tapis, are all residents of Alleghany city, but as the above facts have leaked out, and the "beaks" are consequently abroad, it would be rank treason to name them, so you must excuse me. Whether the matches will be carried on or end in "smoke" time alone can tell.

PEDESTRIANISM.—Sam Buckley, otherwise known as the "Limerick Boy," has laid a wager of $500 that he will walk one hundred consecutive hours, without sleep or rest, and this great pedestrian feat will be attempted during the present week, commencing on Tuesday evening, at six o'clock, and ending on Saturday evening at ten o'clock. A platform forty five feet long, three feet wide, and three feet high, has been erected in the rear of our handsome friend, Bill Gallagher's saloon, the "Symposium" on Fifth street, on which this not-to-be-executed-at exploit of keeping constantly on the feet for the period of *four days and nights*, will be performed—that is, if he don't fail. He is said to have accomplished this wager in Cincinnati and other places, heretofore, but whether he will repeat it here, where we have so many "wide awakes," remains to be seen. The admission fee has been fixed at the low figure of ten cents, and "Sweet William" will, no doubt, realize a handsome sum by it, as the influx of visitors will likely reach a considerable number. If desired, I will send the result. ADELPHI.

HORSEBACK EXERCISE.—Albany, June 6th, 1860—EDITOR OF NEW YORK CLIPPER: We have often heard horseback exercise spoken of as being one of the most healthy and invigorating of recreations. But, lately I have seen it stated, in Ripley & Dana's Encyclopedia, now being published, that this same exercise is one of the most common causes of piles, and similar complaints. If this is so, how can we tell but we may be doing ourselves more injury than benefit by indulging in this amusement. Yours, SECRETARY.

THE RING.

WM. CLARK'S SALOON, 189 Laurens street, New York. Ales, wines, liquors, segars, and refreshments. At the Sporting News of the day to be learned here, where files of the CLIPPER and other sporting papers are kept. Here also may be seen numberless portraits of English and American pugilists, including Tom Sayers, John C. Heenan, Johnny Walker, Charley Lynch, Tom Paddock, Bob Brettle, Ben Count, Harry Broome, and other celebrities of the P. R. A room and other facilities are also at all times in readiness for giving lessons in sparring under the supervision of the proprietor. Drop in, and take a peep. 3 5tf*

THE FALSTAFF.—IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor, No 141 Chatham street, next door to National Theatre. His two sons, Harry and John, always at home to give lessons in the Art of Self Defence. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars, constantly on hand. 35-tf

JAMES MASSEY, (late of London,) No 282½ Bowery, near Houston street, New York. Foreign and domestic newspapers taken regularly. FREE and EASY every Monday and Saturday evenings. 39-tf

LIVES AND BATTLES OF HEENAN AND SAYERS, price 25 cents. Copies mailed by us on receipt of price. 48-tf

FIGHTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.—Copies sent from the CLIPPER office, on receipt of price, 25 cts. 48 tf

HEENAN AND SAYERS—THE LION AND THE LAMB—HEENAN AND MORRISSEY.—The lion of England and the lamb of America are lying down together in pleasant places, and this, after all the buncombe speeches that have been made upon the subject, the "terrific" correspondence that has passed between the parties, and the excitement which the two countries have been thrown into by the recent "International Match." John Bull appears delighted that "poor Tom" has got "out of chancery," and that the two heroes of Farnborough have at last come to an amicable understanding. Brother Jonathan is still a little surly, and though he admits that the "Boy" has rather the best of the bargain, such as it is, yet he still stoutly maintains that "our representative" was nicely chiselled out of his just rights. Be this as it may, the recent antagonists seem to have become firm friends, and will, for a season at least, "travel on their muscle," and we hope the gentlemen who have engaged their services may find the team "kind and gentle in harness," and disposed to pull well together.

Messrs. Howe and Cushing, well known in the world of amusement in London and elsewhere, have entered into an arrangement with Heenan and Sayers, the latter agreeing to show and perform at entertainments to be given throughout Great Britain, under the direction of Messrs. Howe and Cushing, for which the pugilistic heroes are to be paid the sum of twelve hundred and fifty dollars each per week, the season to consist of five weeks. This may seem like a very fair price for their services, but considering the interest manifested to see the men in the British provinces, we are under the impression that double that sum might have been netted, had the champion and ex-champion started out on their own hook, merely sending a good business agent ahead to advertise them, and make the necessary arrangements for their exhibitions. At the expiration of the time for which they have been secured by Howe and Cushing, all interest in their movements will have died out, and it will not be worth the trouble to try a season alone thereafter. It is contemplated, however, we understand, to visit this country after the season shall have closed in England, and though there will still be some anxiety among the American people to take the two champions by their hands, yet the interest among the masses will be directed to other matters, and the "heroes of the Prize Ring" may not reap such an abundant harvest as an earlier visit might have yielded them. Already do the signs give evidence that the pugilistic mania has had its day, for here we are soon excited, make a grand demonstration, and then collapse. The "International Match" proved more than a nine days' wonder—yea, it was a three times nine, and excited the nation more than any event that has been brought to our notice in years. Heenan would have met with an ovation at the hands of his countrymen had he returned home when the belt of England, which he had fairly won, was so rudely torn from his grasp. Men who befriended him in obscurity, who assisted him when he most needed assistance, wrote to him, concerning the enthusiasm here, and begging him to return home at once. Not one of these letters has he, up to the present time, deigned to reply to, and his backers here are not well pleased with his treatment of them. The Japanese visit, the expected arrival of the mammoth ship Great Eastern, 4th of July celebration, and the approaching Presidential election will absorb public attention for the next six months, sparring exhibitions will be at a discount, and Heenan and Sayers, should they visit us, will find the season inauspicious, and unprofitable to what it would have been, had they turned their attention in this direction at an earlier day.

Heenan is said to have challenged John Morrissey for another match; offering to fight him for from five cents up to twenty thousand dollars. No direct challenge has been issued, that we are aware of, but in a letter purporting to have been written by the Boy, a intimation to that effect is made. Morrissey has not taken any notice of this intimation, but in the event of a formal challenge being directed to him, we understand that he will make answer. He has been heard to say that he will fight Heenan, if he died in the ring during the struggle; and it is the general impression that he means business. However objectionable his conduct in the recent match between Heenan and Sayers may have been, it cannot be denied that John Morrissey is one of the gamest men that ever lived, and what little intercourse we have had with him, we have generally found him to be a man of his word. We have not seen him since his return from England; neither had we seen him for several months prior to his departure for that country; so that concerning his views in relation to another match with Heenan we know nothing except through outside channels. Our opinion is, however, that should a formal challenge from Heenan be received, *it will be accepted!*

THE HEENAN FUND.—We were in hopes that this week we should have been enabled to give some idea of the amount of contributions received by the Finance Committee for the Heenan Fund, but we regret to say that some of the books are still in an "unsettled" state, and therefore the Treasurer is unable to say how the "Fund" stands at present. We do not believe, however, that expectations have been realized. When first suggested, the committee met with success, but a letter which shortly after appeared in one of the papers, signed John C. Heenan, and in which insinuations were made against some of his known friends, seems to have had a tendency to injure his own cause, and the effect has been to throw cold water upon the efforts of the committee and consequently upon the "Fund." The amount handed in to the bankers does not, we hear, reach near two thousand dollars, when it should have been at least ten thousand by this time. We have heard of some parties who, after signing their names to books, for certain amounts, have refused to settle up when called upon. Mr. Heenan has had some bad advisers since the fight, and the result of their "disinterested kindness," has been to injure his prospects in this country.

WOODS AND KING.—We understand that the stakeholder in the recent match between John Woods and George King has handed the stakes to Woods, in consequence of his own impression, and that of the public generally, that the backers of King never meant their man to fight. If the stakes have really been given up to Woods, we commend this action of the stake-holder, as it is our firm conviction that Woods is justly entitled to the money. A few more such examples would have a tendency to do away with bogus fighting men, and bogus backers.

THE BIG FIGHT.—Philadelphia, June 4th, 1860—FRANK QUEEN: I think that any person who has read the account of the big fight in *Bell's Life*, can come to one conclusion only, and that is, that Heenan was winning; for even Dowling speaks of Sayers as "poor man," continually. Now, in all Sayers' other fights, he is not spoken of thus, and it seems to me that a man who is getting the best of a fight does not require sympathy. PHILADELPHIA.

A LITTLE AFFAIR AT FORDHAM.—On the 5th inst., a fight came off in the neighborhood of the above, for $20 a side, between Hans Puck and James Odell. On making their way to the place originally determined, they found that the "blue" bottles were buzzing about, and not being inclined to try their "sting," very properly looked out for some more convenient spot. Having reached it, the ring was soon formed and all the necessary preliminaries gone through. The fight consisted of five rounds, and lasted fifteen minutes. It was won by Pudick, who had the advantage of weight over his adversary, and made the better fighting from the commencement. During the fifth round, an unforeseen invasion of the ring occurred. It was not a "blue" who put in an appearance, but the mother of one of the combatants, who succeeded in getting between them, and creating considerable confusion. We understand it to be the intention of Pudick and Odell to fight again, for a larger stake.

THE PRIZE RING IN IOWA.—For some time past, the friends of Mr. Thomas Holmes and Mr. John McLaughlin of Davenport, Iowa, have been endeavoring to arrange the preliminaries for a meeting, but still lately, without any decided success. On the 30th ult., however, things were brought to a focus, by McLaughlin dispatching a challenge to Holmes, through Stephen Thompson, Jr., which challenge was promptly accepted, and the time for the "mill" fixed on Monday morning, June 1st, at 10 o'clock. That hour found the parties promptly on the ground, accompanied by their respective seconds and friends. Mr. J. H. West and E. R. Wise acted for Holmes; Capsie Leonard and Tom Doyle, for McLaughlin; Mr. Charles Ackley was chosen time keeper, and Messrs. J. H. Thorington and Peter Jarvis referees. We have not space to give an account of the five rounds fought, but will say that "first blood" was awarded to McLaughlin, on first round; and first "knock down," to Holmes, on third round. On the fifth round being called, McLaughlin failed to come to time, and the battle was decided in favor of Holmes.

THE ORIGINAL CHAMPION BELT.—The champion belt of England, which Heenan fought for and fairly won, but which he was chiseled out of by the English system of "Fair Play," consists of a black velvet band of patent leather, upon which are fastened seven silver plates, each being about four inches square. Running along the edges of these plates, and standing out in clear relief, are model representations of the ropes and stakes, beautifully cut by the tool of the silversmith. If the spectator were looking at the belt, as it would stand upon its edge upon a table, the first plate would show a figure of the British lion quietly sitting upon all fours, or couchant, as the heralds would say. The second plate represents the men in what is called "the scratch," or standing with their fists up in a fighting attitude opposite to each other. The third plate has the word "Championship" in large capital letters. The fourth has the armorial shield of Great Britain. The fifth is a blank shield, on which the vicissitudes and fortunes of the belt are to be ultimately engraved when its final possessor wins it. Plate six represents a boxer standing "in position" as if before an opponent; whilst the seventh and last contains "the union hands," or four hands joined crosswise, in the centre of a five-point star. The whole of the work is beautifully cut out of the solid silver, and nothing can be finer than the workmanship. The belt is laid at full length in a red morocco, velvet lined case, which is again enclosed in one of strong trunk leather. The value of the prize is about $500.

A "MILL" IN CONTEMPLATION.—We hear that considerable interest is felt in Madison, Ind., concerning a fight which is expected to come off there, about the 22d of July, for a purse of $50 a side, between two young men of the place, named George W. Cummins and William Bowman, both twenty-three years of age, of good fighting height and weight, and with some experience. Cummins is a coppersmith, his antagonist, a river man.

THE LATE KING AND WOODS FIZZLE.

New York, June 1, 1860.

EDITOR CLIPPER.—Being one of the many who were so nicely humbugged into buying a ticket for the fight that did not come off between John Woods, of Boston, and George King, of this city, I thought a short history of my travels and sufferings on that occasion might prove interesting to some of your many readers. On Sunday, May 27th, about 6 o'clock P. M., I got word that a fight was to take place between Woods and King. So, with all haste, I repaired to King's headquarters, in Houston street, where I was met by the "host," who inquired if I would like to see a fight between Woods and King. Upon replying in the affirmative, and giving my dollar, *in hard coin*, I received a ticket, with instructions to be at the foot of Christopher street, *without fail*, on Monday morning, at 2 o'clock. At 9 o'clock, I proceeded to my home (I wish I had stayed there), and changing my Sunday toggery for something coarse, I wended my way towards King's headquarters. And what a crowd was there; men from all classes of society; the man of means, the laborer, the gambler, the loafer, &c. Apparently, no person knew of what was going on, nor did they wish to be taxed with questions. At about 12 o'clock, however, the party commenced to disappear, each taking his way for King's boat, as quietly and as differently as possible from his neighbor, so as not to create suspicion. At half-past 1 o'clock, the writer reached Christopher street dock. The crowd had no more than got aboard, and were hunting up the captain and his fireman, when they were surprised by about twenty of New York's gallant "Metropolitans," led by somebody, I know not whom, who informed them that the boat should not leave her slip that morning. It was in vain that we told him we were going on a fishing excursion. It was no go. It was evident that the boat could not leave her slip. After considerable parleying, it was finally arranged that we should go to the foot of Courtland street, cross to Jersey city, find the York street dock, and take a boat to the fighting ground. I need not mention the incidents on the voyage up the river, any more than that we had lots of sport, the men, forgetting their years, amused themselves like so many schoolboys, until they neared the place of landing—the Palisades. The boat was soon made fast to a small dock, connected to the shore by a beam about eight inches in width, and about thirty feet in length; the crowd passing over this beam, one by one, to the shore. Then it was that our troubles commenced; the tiresome ascent of the Palisades and after a journey of about a mile and a half, we reached the top, to find—*no ring*, nor any preparation for a fight. But falling in with some farm laborers, who instructed us to go further up the river; when, finding it was too far to walk, we descended to the shore. The descent was worse than the ascent, many an unlucky individual measuring his length on the ground. The boat was soon reached, the party stowed on board, and we were again steaming up the river till we arrived at "Huyler's Landing." Then again commenced another weary ascent, ere we reached the "scene of action," which was occupied by two light weights, Clark and Elliott, contesting for a purse collected from the bystanders. The people on our boat were only in time for the last eight rounds. Woods was on the ground, a witness of the scrub match, but King was "*non est.*" As soon as the fight (Clark and Elliott,) was over, and a collection taken up for the vanquished pugilist, a rush was made for the boats, which we soon found, to our loss, had disappeared, leaving the crowds to reach New York as best they could. Some were fortunate enough to get aboard some small boats, and crossed to N. Y. Your humble servant was obliged to foot about four miles to the Central R. R., of New Jersey, and in company with four other unfortunates, to walk along the rail track, a distance of sixteen miles—to the Fort Lee Station, thence three miles more to Fort Lee ferry. We reached New York, footsore and weary, having travelled over twenty-five miles, under a burning sun, inwardly resolved never again to visit another prize fight.

I ask you, Mr. Editor, how it is that such affairs as the above are not carried out in a better manner than they usually are. As several men on the ground remarked, "there is always some trouble or another about affairs of this kind." As it was, I paid for a ticket for the fight, walked about twenty-five miles, had my pocket picked, lost a night's sleep, and did not see the fight after all. I think, Mr. Editor, that the whole affair, from the commencement to the end, was nothing more than a swindle, got up to put money in the pockets of a few speculators. RAT TRAP.

[We think so too.—ED. CLIP.]

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

This great event now begins to be thought of as a matter of history. A certain amount of money having been deposited in the hands of the stakeholder; a given portion of time allowed to both the combatants to get themselves ready and fit for the contest, the British, with our Transatlantic brethren all alive with their anticipations and wishes respecting the different merits of the men. Rumor, with its many tongues, was more than busy—divers reports being more than prevalent anent the late mill; on one side the different fights of our little wonder being quoted—the Tipton Slasher, Tom Paddock, and Aaron Jones being the starting point of the argument. In return, the fight of Mr. J. C. Heenan with Morrissey, when it was well known he was amiss, must prove him to be rather more than a middling good big 'un. As our readers must remember, the due preliminaries were gone through, the time appointed arrived, and one of the contests for the Championship, most worthy of recording, took place. After fighting for above two hours, there was a cessation of hostilities, and, we are happy to state, with no chance of a renewal. The present state of affairs leads us to opine that, pending the present engagement with Messrs. Howes and Cushing, both have received golden opinions from the Epsom visitors. At any rate the ovations to each were most conspicuous. On good authority we can state, that our "little wonder" was more successful than his youthful opponent, the American backing Umpire, while Tom put his money on the winner (Thormanby). In our last we stated the terms of their engagement, and their first appearance will be at Cremorne on Wednesday next, when no doubt there will be a great gathering.

Mr. W. Bryer has been engaged by a noble lord to execute a bust of Sayers in solid silver, and has permission to publish a few copies in bronze; and from the works of art which have emanated from him, there can be no doubt of his success. Amongst other reports that have come under our notice, we hear that Tom has joined a distinguished rifle corps.

There has been nothing farther done in the match with the Staleybridge Infant, Epsom and its sports taking precedence of everything else.—[*Sporting Telegraph, May 26.*

THE CHAMPIONSHIP—SAYERS AND HEENAN.

During the past week the brother champions have been enjoying themselves on Epsom Downs, where of course they have been the "observed of all observers," and it is a question whether they or the competitors for the blue riband of the Turf obtained the greater share of attention. We hear that, feeling their own inexperience in business, they have placed their affairs in the hands of Messrs. Howes and Cushing, of the American Circus, under whose charge they intend making the grand tour of the United Kingdom with their new belts; and we have not the slightest doubt that, if their cards are well played, they will reap a rich harvest. The ceremony of presenting the new belts is to take place on Wednesday evening next, at Cremorne Gardens, which have been engaged for the occasion. There will on this evening be no sparring; and, indeed, the only manner in which the pugilistic world will be alluded to in the entertainment, will be on the occasion of the presentation of the belts and stakes. The remainder of the exhibition will be of a popular and entertaining kind. The belts are in the course of manufacture, by Mr. C. F. Hancock, of Bruton-street, and he has in the most spirited way, undertaken to complete them in six days from the time he received the order—an undertaking which considering the elaborate nature of the workmanship, reflects the highest credit upon his energy and perseverance. Heenan has headed the list of subscriptions for Sayers, while Sayers has done the like office for Heenan. The list of contributions to each belt will be published when complete.

On the day after the presentation, the men will proceed to Manchester, where they have engaged the Free Trade Hall, for their exhibition on that evening, and on Friday they will appear at Liverpool. Their proceedings in the following week are not yet determined on. That they will gain large profits by their exhibitions cannot for a moment be doubted, and we only hope that each will bear in mind the chances of a rainy day, and will make such prudent investment of his stock as will insure him help in the hour of need. After they have completed their tour, we understand they will go together to the United States, where, notwithstanding the unfortunate termination of the battle, we are sure both will be received with open arms; the ill-feeling which has arisen will at once be allayed on all hands, and Uncle Sam, when he sees the brotherly feeling prevailing between the rival heroes, will doubtless come to the conclusion that it would have been a pity either of such brave fellows should have been licked, and that strong as the wish might be in his breast, that Heenan should have proved the conqueror; yet, taking everything into consideration, matters are quite as well as they are.

The question of intermationality is one which we still cannot help thinking ought never to have arisen, and should at any rate now be buried in oblivion. Had Heenan originally had his own way in this matter, which, however, was rendered impossible when the whole of his countrymen seemed against him, much angry feeling would have been spared on both sides of the Atlantic; no question would have arisen as to how the matter should be settled, nor would unfair comments have been made, or surprise expressed by those ignorant of the rules of the Ring at the conduct of the referee, which was exactly on a par with the regular practice in similar cases, as all who have been in the habit of attending fights on previous occasions must well know. Even since the amicable settlement we have received many letters complaining of the way in which it has been managed, some declaring that Heenan has been much ill used, while others, on the contrary, wish to enrol the gallant Tom in the list of martyrs, on the ground that he has been unjustly deprived of his hard-earned rights. In reply to these gentry we have only to say our experience has long taught us that it is impossible to please everybody, and we have in this case, as in many others, taken it upon us to please ourselves by doing what we firmly believe to be right.

Since the foregoing was printed, circumstances have occurred which have compelled the men to alter this arrangement, and it is now settled that the ceremony shall take place at the Alhambra, Leicester square, on Wednesday next. The entertainment will be repeated on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, after which the men will commence their grand tour.—*Bell's Life, May 27.*

CRICKET.

MATCHES TO COME.

JUNE 14.—Newark vs St. George, at Hoboken.
15.—Grange vs Olympic of Pittsburgh, at Washington, Pa
22.—Grange first eleven vs Jefferson twenty two (return), at Washington, Pa.
25.—St. George of Philadelphia, vs 18 of Southwark, at Phila'd'a.
25.—Amateurs vs Professionals of the U. S., for the benefit of the Professionals, on St. George Ground, N. Y.
—.—Philadelphia vs New York, at Hoboken.
—.—Philadelphia vs St. George, at Hoboken.
JULY 4th and 5th.—Americans vs English, at Philadelphia.
—.—Grange vs Lockyer (return), at Washington, Pa
—.—Olympic vs Grange (return), at Pittsburgh, Pa.

AMERICANS VS. AMERICANS.—A very interesting match took place at Newark, on the 5th inst., the occasion being a contest between eleven American players from the clubs of Long Island, and eleven from those of Newark. The match was rather hurriedly gotten up, and therefore the Long Island eleven were not able to muster their full team; indeed, only six players were on the ground at the time appointed, but by noon two others were added, and they played the match with eight men against the Newark eleven, and found the reward for their pluck in a well earned victory.

As the match between the St. George and Philadelphia clubs took place the same day, we were unable to attend at Newark, and must therefore be necessarily brief in our comments. Much credit is due Messrs. Walden, Andrews, Baker and Ward for their efforts in arranging this match, as but for them it would not have been played, and it is a match that ought to take place every season, and we hope to see the return played at an early date, on which occasion we would advise the Newarkers to present their strongest team, as the Islanders can raise a first rate American eleven. Neither Parker, C. Smith, Oliver, Helder, T. Morris, or Van Siclin were on this match, which we hope they will be on the next, and these, added to Andrews, T. and C. Walden, Watson and Dakin, will make a team that will be hard to beat. Of the play at Newark on Tuesday we would specially mention, on the part of the Newark eleven, the excellent batting of young Thomas Williams and Thomas—the former carried his bat out in both innings; Buckley, batted well, and also bowled and fielded very creditably; Baker did his duty as wicket keeper, and Dr. Ward bowled well on the wicket. Of the eight from Long Island the batting of T. Walden was excellent; he was in for nearly two hours in the first innings, and with the assistance of Phil. Read brought up the score from 10, where it stood when he went in, to 50, his wicket being the last to fall. In the second innings Watson and Dakin both batted well for double figures, and the former bowled capitally, but Andrews did the most damage at the wickets; he bowled splendidly. The wicket keeping of C. Walden was very creditable, and he bids fair to excel in the position. Watson long stopped well as usual, only one bye being made from him. Altogether the result was highly creditable to the Brooklyn players. The following is the score:—

BROOKLYN ELEVEN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Watson c Baker b Ward	1	b Thomas	10
Suydam b Ward	1	not out	6
T Walden b Ward	15	b Smith	8
C Walden b Ward	0	b Smith	7
Andrews b Ward	1	run out	5
Dakin l b w b Buckly	0	b Thomas	10
Read c Buckly b Thomas	5	st Baker b Ward	5
Hall not out	0	c Buckley b Ward	9
Byes 13, wides 14	27	Byes 5, wides 8	13
Total	50	Total	65

NEWARK ELEVEN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
P W Smith b Andrews	0	b Watson	9
A Smith run out	9	c and b Andrews	1
Baker l b w b Andrews	0	run out	4
Greathead b Watson	2	b Andrews	2
Thomas b Andrews	2	b Andrews	10
E Van Houton l b w b Andrews	4	b Watson	4
Ward b Watson	2	b Andrews	2
Buckly b Watson	5	b Watson	2
E W Van Houghton b Watson	0		
Vandehburgs b Watson	2	not out	2
Williams not out	4	not out	20
Byes 5, wides 3	8	Byes 3, wides 4	7
Total	38	Total	63

Umpires—Messrs. Cuyp and Hallis.

NEW YORK VS PHILADELPHIA.—The first contest this season between these clubs was commenced on the grounds of the former club on Thursday, June 7th, and was concluded the following day, the game being, by mutual consent, drawn, the many interruptions that occurred from the unsettled state of the weather, prolonging the game to an extent that would have interfered with the business engagements of the respective parties had it been played out. On Thursday, the grounds were visited by a large number of spectators, among whom were many ladies, the latter occupying the tent erected especially for their use. As the contest was a close and well played one, we proceed at once to give the details of the game, which are as follows. At 12:20 on Thursday, the New Yorkers having won the toss, Messrs. Sharp and Beach went to the wickets, to the bowling of Senior and Vernou, and for forty minutes these excellent batsmen defended their stumps manfully against the dangerous assaults of their opponents, who both bowled admirably in this innings. Sharp and Beach had run the score up to 35, when it was deemed advisable to make a change in the bowling, and Waterman was put on at Senior's end; the move was politic, as the first ball of Waterman took Sharp's off ball, the ball being a perfect ripper in speed and length. "Jose" succeeded Sharp, and before he was got rid of he had added 8 to the score, four of which were from a splendid hit to square-leg off Vernou, which Newhall fielded in fine style, throwing it in not far short of eighty yards. Sams was next, and he and Beach stood in together for some time, both batting steadily and with effect; finally, Beach, who had proved himself a troublesome customer, was got rid of by a good catch of Howe's at long-stop, Beach's wicket the 3d—falling for 55 runs, his score being 19, nearly all of which were singles, a cut and drive for two each being the exceptions; in fact, the fielding was too good to get runs at all from any but very good hits; and hence the number of singles.

Wilby followed Beach, but it was not long before Senior sent him back again, his score being 0. He gave place to Higham, who faced Hampshire, the latter, having succeeded Sams, who was splendidly caught at leg by Kuhn off Senior. Sam's score was 20, of which six two's—chiefly drives—were conspicuous. Hampshire played a ball to the leg for a single, and then ran himself out, the ball being well thrown in by Howe, who long stopped beautifully throughout the innings. Higham made a good stand for over an hour, scoring 17, consisting of two fine leg hits for three each, a drive for two, and singles; Barclay got in on Higham's off-stump, the ball touching the bat. Higham's wicket—the 7th, falling for 84 runs. Bray, Crossley, T. Harvey, and Upton, then followed, but all four only added a total of five to the score, the last wicket falling for 97, of which 16 were byes and wides. The innings occupied just three hours and ten minutes in playing it, exclusive of the interruptions that occurred. The bowling and fielding in this innings were excellent, and the wicket keeping of Barclay especially good; in fact, this player acquitted himself throughout in the most creditable manner, and the Germantown Club have need to be proud of him.

At 5, P. M., Vernou and Johnson went in to the bowling of Sams and Crossley, and for about 20 minutes they played carefully and with effect, but shortly afterwards Vernou stopped a straight ball from Wilby with his leg, and as he came out, candidly acknowledged the fact like a true cricketer. His score of 9 was marked by two two's, a cut and a slip, and he hit one ball finely to leg, which Harvey stopped splendidly. Sharratt took Vernou's place, and had got off a fine hit to leg for three, and a hit to the on for two, and a single, when he allowed Sams to take his off stump, his place being occupied by Stevens. John had previously retired in favor of Senior, being bowled by Wilby for four singles. Senior was caught out by Crossley at slip in a style that elicited loud applause from all on the grounds; it was indeed a splendid catch, and astonished Tom considerably, as it resulted in giving that worthy cricketer a pair of spectacles to take back with him. Walter Newhall followed the renowned Tom, but strange to relate was only allowed ten minutes to make his score of 9 in, as Crossley accepted the chance at slip that Walter gave him, and sent the latter back to the tent, Barclay taking his place. Before Walter left, however, he got his hit over the fence, which appears to be a marked feature of his play in batting. His 9 was made up of a 4 to leg, a 3 ditto, and a drive for 2. Newhall's wicket was the 5th that had fallen, and only 39 runs had been scored, when Barclay thought it high time that something should be done, and he went in and did it, and very cleverly too, for he carried his bat out, when stumps were drawn, after an hours fine batting, during which time he added 15 to the score, a fine cut for 3, and a slip for 2 being a prominent part of it. We now come to a period of the game which we much regretted to see was marked by a difficulty that ought never to have occurred, and as several gross and wilful misstatements have appeared in print in relation to it, we deem it necessary to enter into particulars somewhat, and in doing so, we trust we shall be but acting justly to those parties who have been wrongly censured in the matter. Mr. Stevens came on the ground on Thursday somewhat lame, but he nevertheless manfully tried to field; but finding it painful to do so, he applied for a substitute, and the New York Club liberally allowed Harry Wright—the best fielder in the St. George Club—to take his place, and when it became Steven's turn to bat, Walter Newhall was at once permitted to run for him, at a time too when the game was getting to be a close one. Steven's first hit gave a chance for a catch to Jose, which he missed; Stevens then got off a fine hit to square leg for 4, and a drive for 2, on the latter of which he ran nearly across the wicket himself; seeing which, Higham jokingly remarked that "if he could run as well as that, he did not need any one to run for him," at which remark Stevens took offence and at once requested Walter to retire. Stevens then made his own runs himself. Previously, however, a leg-bye had been run, and the ball, being overthrown, another was added; and again, when the ball was returned to the wicket, Higham slipped and fell, and Barclay and Newhall took advantage of it and added a third run. This somewhat irritated Higham, and when Collis, who was also lame, followed Howe—who was caught and bowled by Crossley for 2 twos—James was not in the best of moods, and Collis very discourteously insisted as a matter of right upon having Newhall to run for him; Higham thereupon replied that as he had claimed as a right what was only granted by way of courtesy, he should not have any one to run for him at all. Previously, Higham had consented to Johnson running for him, but Collis would have none but Newhall; hence the result. We must confess that Stevens was wrong in being so prompt to send Newhall off, and Collis decidedly censurable for acting in the manner he did, but for his action, matters would have gone on smoothly. This misunderstanding was at once taken advantage of by the miserable clique of grumblers who are never so well pleased as when any disturbance on discord take place, and strenuous efforts were made by them to induce the Philadelphians to give up the match, the clique we refer to being especially bitter against the New York Club—hence their sudden interest in the American party—but thanks to the good sense of the majority, better counsels prevailed, and the match was continued, but only for a short time, as it was near the time for drawing stumps. But this unfortunate *contretemps* destroyed our interest in the match, as well as that of every lover of the game who has its welfare at heart, and we therefore conclude all further references to details at this point and refer for further particulars to the score which was as follows:—

NEW YORK.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Sharp b Waterman	11	b Barclay	0
Beach c Howe b Vernou	19	c Barclay b Senior	6
Jose b Waterman	8	b Senior	4
Sams c Kuhn b Senior	20	c Sharratt b Senior	8
Wilby b Senior	0	l b w b Vernou	15
Hampshire run out	1	not out	30
Higham b Barclay	17	b Vernou	6
Bray c Vernou b Senior	1	b Barclay	6
Crossley b Barclay	2	run out	0
T Harvey not out	0	l b w b Barclay	0
Upton b Senior	2	c Stevens b Johnson	1
Byes 7, leg byes 5, wides 4	16	Byes 10, leg byes 3, wides 12	25
Total	97	Total	101

PHILADELPHIA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Vernou l b w b Wilby	9	not out	13
Johnson b Wilby	4	b Sams	7
Sharratt b Sams	6	b Sams	1
Senior c Crossley b Wilby	0		
W Newhall c Crossley b Wilby	9	b Crossley	16
Barclay b Hampshire	17	not out	4
Stevens b Crossley	8		
Howe c and b Crossley	4	b Hampshire	0
Collis b Hampshire	14	b Hampshire	0
Kuhn not out	3		
Waterman l b w b Hampshire	1		
Byes 11, leg byes 4, wides 14	29	Bye 1, leg bye 1, wides 4	6
Total	104	Total	48

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

NEW YORK—First Innings.

	Balls.	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*	*Wides.*
Sams	132	34	15	1	1
Crossley	32	12	3	2	4
Wilby	56	20	4	4	7
Hampshire	49	9	7	3	2
Second Innings.					
Hampshire	32	15	4	2	2
Sams	44	15	4	2	0
Crossley	12	7	1	1	2
PHILADELPHIA—First Innings.					
Senior	136	44	16	4	3
Vernou	40	19	4	2	5
Waterman	92	27	10	2	11
Barclay	8	8	0	0	1
Johnson	24	15	0	0	3
Second Innings.					
Senior	104	22	11	3	4
Barclay	68	18	9	2	2
Waterman	48	13	5	0	2
Vernou	36	8	3	2	3
Johnson	33	12	1	1	0
Newhall	4	2	0	0	1

Umpires—For New York, Mr. Greathead, of Newark; for Philadelphia, Mr. Sadler, of Kings County.

Scorers—For New York, Mr. Chadwick; for Philadelphia, Mr. Hall.

The game was resumed at 11:15 on Friday, the score of the 1st innings of the Philadelphians being 104. At 12:35 the New Yorkers went in for their second innings, and at the time we left the ground to report another match, 4 wickets had fallen for 30 runs, and matters looked dark for New York, and proportionately bright for their opponents; it appears, however, that Hampshire made a fine stand for 30, and Wilby added 15 for his share; these, together with byes and wides, and the scores of the others, running the total up to 101, leaving the Philadelphians 95 to get to win. At 5:40 Johnson and Howe went in, and Collis, Sharratt, Newhall, Vernou and Barclay followed, and when the 5th wicket had fallen, only 41 runs had been obtained, Vernou and Barclay still being in. It was then that both parties agreed to consider the game drawn, and we think the New York Club thereby granted to the Philadelphians a point which few other clubs would have done, as the chances of success were decidedly in their favor, 53 runs being a large number to obtain with five such strong players out, as the Philadelphians had lost. However, the result is doubtless satisfactory to both parties, and that is a point more to be regarded than any victory. Had the game been played out, and without any occurrence to mar the pleasure of the match, we should have given the full details. The next match which the New York Club is engaged in is with the East New York on the 23d inst.

EXCELSIOR VS. POTOMAC.—The match between these clubs, which was played at Washington on the 6th inst., resulted in a victory for the Baltimore club. We shall give a full report in our next.

EUREKA OF NEWARK VS. LIBERTY OF NEW BRUNSWICK.—The full score of this match will appear in our next.

THE STAR CRICKET CLUB, of Lambertville, N. J., played a club match on the 19th ult., the sides being generaled by S. Green and B. Joiner respectively. After a well-played and amusing game, the latter won by one wicket, scoring 35 and 41 against 32 and 39.

A CRICKET JOKE.—In the New York and Philadelphia match, when the former were in their first innings, Kuhn by a good hit obtained two runs, which just tied the score of the first innings of the New Yorkers, whereupon one of the quiet Philadelphians called out to Kuhn, "*Tie, Kuhn*" (Tychoon) which gross attempt nearly ran Kuhn out, and considerably troubled the scorers. Comment on such a dreadful joke is unnecessary, and out of pity we refrain from giving the name of the author.

BALL PLAY.

NIAGARA VS FRIENDSHIP.—These clubs played an excellent and exciting game at Hamilton square on the 6th inst., which, in spite of the good play of their opponents, the latter won by 10 runs, the particulars being as given in the subjoined score:—

NIAGARA.			FRIENDSHIP.		
NAMES.	H. L.	RUNS.	NAMES.	H. L.	RUNS.
Winer, pitcher	3	3	Finnegan, pitcher	4	4
Selluck, catcher	3	2	Coulon, catcher	1	4
Walsh, short stop	1	3	Dugan, short stop	4	3
Gardiner, 1st base	5	1	Mahon, 1st base	1	5
Houghton, 2d base	2	3	Murray, 2d base	1	4
Freeman, 3d base	6	0	Stevenson 3d base	4	1
Speckles, left field	1	4	Butler left field	1	6
Hoburn, centre field	2	3	Kennedy, centre field	1	4
Martin, right field	2	4	Gonely, right field	4	2
Total		23	Total		33

ANOTHER BASE BALL CLUB was organized in Brooklyn on Wednesday evening, June 7, 1860, under the name of the "Champion." The following officers were duly elected: President, Revere D. Shook; Vice President, Henry P. Wheipley; Secretary, William A. Brown; Treasurer, Charles D. Belden; Captain of the First Nine, R. D. Shook. Play days, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, on the same ground as "Powhattan," corner of 5th avenue and Dean street, Brooklyn.

ALIVE AND KICKING.—THE NEW YORK FOOTBALL CLUB.—The challenge we published for them last year has not been accepted by any similar organization. How is this? Does the New York Club have the last kick?

ENCOURAGEMENT OF SPORT.—We understand that the sum of £5 has been offered, as a prize, to the winner of a foot race of 500 yards, to come off on the 28th inst., at King's College, Halifax, N. S., open to the counties of Hants and Kings; to be contingent on the expenditure of half the money for the purchase of cricket implements, as prizes for two foot races for boys. The beginning is small, but being in the right direction, we commend it.

A BLIND FIGHTING DOG.—A man in New Haven, Conn., has a dog 12 years old, weighing 60 lbs., and stone blind in both eyes, which he will match to fight any dog that does not weigh over 50 lbs., for $100.

A JUVENILE CANINE DISPLAY.—At Chicago, last week, two pups, only three months old, had a contest, in which that belonging to Sam B. had it all his own way for the first fifteen minutes, but was ultimately conquered by his adversary, owned by John C.

BOOKS, "BOOKS," BOOKS.—NOTICE.—REMOVAL.—The rapid increase of our business has obliged us to Remove from our former location, 76, to the NEW MARBLE BUILDINGS, which have just been erected at 84 Nassau street, to which our readers will please direct all orders for *Books* and other articles—any orders that may have been sent to 76 will reach us, as our *Post Office Box

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

DEVOTED TO SPORTS AND PASTIMES—THE DRAMA—PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS, ETC.

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No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1860.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Subscribers receiving their papers, in colored wrappers, will please understand that their terms of subscription have expired.

EXCITEMENTS.—New York is a great place for excitements, and could not get along at all if they failed to succeed each other rapidly. Something new to think and talk about is essential to the city's proper existence. It makes no difference what the subject may be, or who the person. It may be a revolution, or a novelty at one of our theatres or concert rooms. No matter, the event or the individual reigns for the season, and nobody can gainsay the why or the wherefore, even though he had lungs of a thousand horse power. Perhaps, the excitement most creditable to us, among the many of recent times, was the great international fight, about which some little interest still exists. The reason is obvious, we think, in the fact that the practice of pugilism is *really* popular, spite of all that can be urged against it, either on the ground of mere abstract, or on that of the *possible* corruptions to which it may be diverted. Man is a fighting animal, and, we suppose, will always continue so. In every country, under every varying circumstance, he is combative, and requires a certain vent for his propensity. Education, and the reflection induced by education, suggest to many the avoidance of quarrel, and the better and happier plan of living in peace. But this is only the exception that proves the rule. The great mass of humanity still quarrel, and their "argument" being outside the power of legal vindication, reserve to themselves the privilege of arbitration. Even those to whom we have referred above, trained to be non-combative, acknowledge the propriety of acquainting themselves with the means of defence, although the fitting opportunity for the exercise may never present itself. Under the circumstances detailed then, what is the popular, the honest impression? Simply, that it is good for each man to be well acquainted with the art pugilistic, and for every means to be taken to foster the Prize Ring as a national institution of trust and respectability. In talking of excitements in general and of the excitement of the late fight between Heenan and Sayers in particular, we have been led into remarks more diffuse than we intended; now, however, we will return to the main object. Just now, it may be said, we stand in the midst of three *furores*, there is the Presidential nomination, the visit of the Japanese Embassadors, and the *expected* visit of the young Prince of Wales. As the first has only recently commenced, and has some months to continue, it has been put in the background for a season, so that the mysterious strangers from afar may for a week or so be the main point of attraction. They will come to New York, stay there a brief time, and then depart—leaving a clear course for the heir to the British throne—*should he come*. He may or he may not. If the former, we may expect to see all "Upper Tendom" in a blaze—to have our full of processions, addresses, and the like. *That* excitement, like others, will pass; but not so, an excitement which, more than all else, appeals to the general heart of Americans, and comes round every year, only to elicit warmer enthusiasm. We speak of the Fourth of July, when we may be well excused if we forget even princes and embassadors—having no eyes save for the appropiate displays of the occasion, no voice save for the welcome of the day, and no ears save for the reports of fire arms and the whizzing of crackers.

FIGHTING MEN AND BOXERS IN LONDON.—An American, who went to England to witness the great fight, has been "seeing the sights of London town," and gives us the following little sketch concerning some of the fighting men and boxers of that great city:—

LONDON, May 10, 1860.

FRIEND FRANK—You see, here I am, still, in the Great Metropolis, since my stay here I have attended sparring exhibitions, dog shows and fights, cock fights, and all manner of fights I was going to say. In every sporting house here they have a room up stairs, where the boys can put the mittens on. They have sparring two or three evenings during the week. To these there is no charge, unless it be for the "benefit of young so and so," then, if the beneficiare is not of some note, the tickets are seldom above a shilling, unless you take a reserved seat, but *such* reserved seats I never saw. On occasions when there are no benefits, the company is not the most choice—at least they don't look like "dry goods clerks." I said there was no charge except at benefits, but no one should attend either without a few shillings in his pockets. When two boxers get through basting each other, they immediately leave the ring, and carry the "hat" round with "Please sir, help a poor fellow along." This, from eight or ten couples, would soon relieve your pockets of a couple of dollars, but you must put up with it, as no American can withstand them—for like Uriah Heep, they are "so humble" and polite. Many of those who have been in the ring, do this. The exceptions are among the higher order of pugilists. My first visit was to Sayers' exhibition, where such people as Job Cobley, Gilam, Hicks, appeared, and with very few exceptions, all who sparred carried the "hat" round. It must be here understood that of those who spar at these exhibitions, some are working men, but a great part of them are "setters," who get their living by carrying round the aforesaid "hat." If any of them prove to be game, and tidy with his "hands," he is likely to be backed for a mill with some one by the proprietor of the house, and then he may be called Jem Ward's "big 'un," or Harry Broome's "novice," or somebody's "pet." This latter appellation is more fancied, I understand, when the pet is the *protege* of some well-known *bruiser*. The "pet," or "big 'un," if he win the battle, may get a "light stake" from his backer or backers, and for this he is gratified, as he is well fed while training, and an especial favorite at the house until he lose a battle. This is pretty near the style, I think, in which prize fighters are manufactured in England. They are not quite so independent as our boys, are they? But then they look forward to the glimmering hope that one day or other they will arrive at the top of the ladder, when they will have a "house of their own," and an opportunity to do to others as they have been done by. I have seen nothing extraordinary in sparring, with a few exceptions, since I have been here. Jim Mace, Jerry Noon, Johnny Walker and Alec Keene are among the quickest I have seen. Mace is a splendid sparrer, but so infernally afraid of a blow that you can but pity him when you see him opposed to a good man. He took a benefit some time since, when he sparred, and I was disgusted with the fear he exhibited. Walker is a most accomplished sparrer, delivering his blows as quick almost as lightning. As he is well known in America, I need say nothing more of him. Jerry Noon (I hope it wont appear out of the way if I call him the "eccentric," because every body does), is another of the accomplished ones in the "manly art." He seldom spars in public, but when he does, he takes and gives in earnest, the giving part being mostly in his favor. His appearance does not give you the slightest indication of a "pug." He is more like a good natured New York butcher in appearance, than any one else I can think of there. He is a great wag, and will fool you nine times out of ten if you are not careful. But then you can excuse him, because he does it so gracefully. The first time I ever saw him he addressed me as familiarly as though he had known me for years. You never meet him without finding he is in a hurry to give a lesson to Col. this, or Capt. that.

Alec Keene is another good sparrer, but seldom appears in public, except to assist particular friends. Job Cobley, the immortal pot boy, is very clever, too. After having seen a number of the best and worst of them, I am of the opinion that Joe Coburn would be more than a match for any of them in science and quickness, and that Harry Lazarus, Young Dutch Sam, and Young Barney Aaron, with some others, might travel this country over without finding their equals.

GRAND "RAT"-IFICATION MEETING.—This meeting of the terrier dogs of Norfolk and Portsmouth (Va.), came off on the 28th and 29th ult.—closing on the latter day, from want of material to make it attractive. Over two hundred rats had been entrapped into the meeting, and were made the victims of the crack dogs of the two cities, and the subjects of shouts of laughter from the "boys" who gathered round. Among a number of dogs entered, eight killed six rats each, in time varying from 64 to 18 seconds. The three highest on the list took the prizes which had been provided—the second and third having done their work in 26 and 32 seconds respectively. The next entry was for best time on three rats. For this, only two dogs presented themselves—Ring and Fashion, the first of which was the winner. A rat of monster size was then pitted against the dog Kangaroo-ny-Kami. Both, on finding themselves in the pit together, manifested signs of fear—the dog making a retrograde movement, which his ratship mistook for a signal of attack. He accordingly pitched in, and the dog became so alarmed that for a time he was deprived of his locomotive power. This passed away, however, for on coming to close quarters with the rat, he jumped, run, and yelled—making several circuits of the pit, closely followed by the rat, and finally bolting away from the scene altogether. Another meeting of the same kind was expected to come off in about eight or ten days.

CANADA ON THE PRIZE FIGHT.—We have received the following communication from a correspondent in Lacolle, Canada East, and although we by no means coincide with the writer in his views, yet we cheerfully give it a place in our columns.

LACOLLE, C. E., May 28, 1860.

EDITOR CLIPPER: *Dear Sir*;—Many letters have lately appeared in your columns regarding the recent fight for the Championship of England, all professing more or less, to be utterly free from prejudice of any kind, and yet all evincing, to any disinterested person, excessive partiality. I had not the slightest idea of addressing you on this subject, but there is really so much bad feeling displayed in nearly all your correspondents' letters, that I cannot refrain from taking up my pen to say a few words, purely for the sake of fair play. Whether my voice be a single one or no, I care not; did I stand alone in holding the opinions I shall hereafter express, they should go forth to the world as freely as they would were I backed by a nation. There are two questions about which the English and Americans are at present at daggers-drawing—the one is, who gained the victory according to the strict interpretations of the rules of the P. R.; and the other, which of the combatants proved himself virtually the better pugilist. The winning or losing of the fight, if not considered drawn, turns upon three points—I. Heenan is accused of lifting Sayers off his knees to continue a round, which, properly speaking, had terminated. II. Sayers, it is said, on one occasion was not at the scratch when time was called, and III. Heenan struck Sayers while the latter was in his own corner, seated upon the knee of his second, which last accusation is admitted by all. Of those three infringments of the rules, any one of which would in itself be sufficient to decide a battle, two are in favor of Sayers, and one of those two was the first which occurred during the fight. The lifting off the knees and the not appearing at the call of time are each disputed by the respective parties, each party of course insisting upon the unmistakable nature of their own charge; but promptly denying that there is any truth in what is brought forward by the other. Shall we believe either party? If so, we must in all fairness believe both, in which case the fight must necessarily be decided in favor of Sayers. Then again if we pass over what is disputed and fall back upon that which is allowed by both sides, viz: that Heenan struck Sayers while in his corner; there again we should be obliged to pronounce Sayers the victor. All such speculations would have been unnecessary, however, had the referee been present. *If* he left willingly, he is assuredly a dishonest man, and most unworthy of responsibility in any sporting matter. But we have no right to condemn him as matters now stand—a greater number of reliable persons declare that he was forced away by the crowd, than that he left of his own accord; moreover we have Mr. Dowling's word that he was separated from the combatants by main force and against his will, and we have no reason whatever to doubt what he states, notwithstanding the calumny some persons have endeavored to cast upon his character. Which is the better pugilist? Of this, of course, each person has his own idea, and indeed it may be said to be entirely a matter of opinion; yet a few passing words may not be amiss. Before the fight it was an exceedingly doubtful question; but we have now some opportunity of comparison. Heenan has a very great advantage in age, also in height, length of reach, and muscular strength; in the last mentioned, however, we must not include the power of inflicting punishment, as Sayers is quite as hard a hitter as the American. Tom, too, is a better sparrer, quicker on his legs and has had more experience in the ring. As far as they have yet shown there is not a great deal to choose between them, but I must say if they fight again, I am of opinion that the Englishman will have the best of it. I consider he was too careless at the commencement, owing probably to the erroneous ideas Morrissey and others had given him of the Boy's capabilities—had he fought a careful battle from the first he would most likely have had both hands to fight with to the last, and could have done the blinding business more expeditiously. Heenan was without a doubt the strongest on his pins at the last; but his hands were much swollen and his blows, although they knocked Tom over very frequently, yet I question very much if they either cut or stunned as much as Sayers' did. It must also be remembered that the Englishman fought the greater part of the battle with one hand, and that his poorest one. On the whole I should say that Sayers had the best chance if the battle had been continued; for he had still plenty of fight in him, while the American had only a few minutes of daylight left him. And should the fight be repeated, which I trust it will, I think Sayers will be the more likely man—they both know one another better than they did; but Sayers can turn his knowledge to better account, as he can alter his tactics and adopt any style, more easily and naturally than any other man in either England or America. If Heenan takes care of himself and improves as much by experience as some men do, he will some day very possibly be the best boxer of his day—in the meantime it is simply absurd to call him Champion of the World. The American people choose a man to fight the acknowledged Champion of England, a referee is chosen by both parties, which parties agree to be bound by his decision, and yet in the face of this, when the fight is over, they disregard entirely what that referee says, and insist upon their Champion risking no other fight, but coming immediately home to be their *self-appointed* Champion of the World! Is it not ridiculous? The extraordinary amount of praise lavished upon the men for their courage is quite out of place—they are both plucky fellows certainly, but if they have a little common sense mingled with their other qualities, they will long ere this have had a thorough surfeit of flattery, and laugh in their sleeves at being accounted heroes. Who has not seen two ragged urchins on the street belaborer one another till their faces were like jelly, and neither had a kick left in him. Lynch is an American, yet he has always had fair play, although the English cannot find anything of his weight to whip him; the secret of his success is that he has had no meddling friends with him to cause trouble; but has gone boldly forward alone and fought his battle like a man; he has trusted to English fair play and he has not been disappointed; so if Heenan *does* fight over again, let him send all his friends back to America, and fight the battle alone, and depend upon it he shall have every justice done him. The foregoing remarks may not coincide with your belief, and are I know in opposition to the views entertained by the American public generally; but it is nothing more than fair to give both sides a hearing, and I trust to your sense of justice to give this letter a place in your columns. These jottings are open to public criticism, and I wish it known that I have only taken up a position which I am prepared to maintain against any and all who may wish to assail it. I remain &c.

"SCROGGINS."

The letter was written, it will be seen, before the news of the settlement of the match, and Sayers' retirement, was received. We presume our correspondent will admit that Sayers has not shown much disposition for a renewal of the contest, while Heenan, on the other hand, has endeavored by every means in his power to have another meeting with his late antagonist. Sayers' agreement to *retire from the ring*, is, in our opinion, a tacit acknowledgment that it would be unwise for him to again encounter the American. Our Canadian friend's attempt to screen the conduct of the referee is all very well in its way, but the evidence of his partiality in the match is too strong to be shaken by the words of one not present at the fight. If Mr. Dowling, as he states, was forced from the ring, why also were not the umpires compelled to leave; they sat just *in front of* the referee, and remained in their places long after the latter official had made his premeditated exit. The riot took place on the opposite side of the ring to that on which the referee and umpires were stationed, and the referee noticing the disturbance, very coolly *walked away from the ring*, leaving his official associates in wonder and surprise. These facts we have from more than one who witnessed the fight, and other matters connected with it. That he *did* leave willingly, is known to many of the friends of Sayers, as well as to those of Heenan. The referee was anxious to save the large sums of money *he* had invested for noblemen and others on Sayers, and a wrangle was the only way in which this could be accomplished; the assertion of "Scroggins" that Sayers had still plenty of fight in him at the last, is absurd—if he was able, why not come to the scratch, when Heenan demanded it. *He could not come!* but actually *crawled under the ropes* when he left the ring, while Heenan was still strong on his legs, with sight enough to see Sayers for some time longer. We call Heenan Champion of the World because there was no one to dispute his claim to the title. Sayers could not be induced to renew the fight, and Morrissey returned home very suddenly after witnessing what Heenan could do with the English champion, although it was the general impression that he and his trainer went there to renew the Long Point affair. The referee gave no decision while the men were in the ring, but slunk away like a cur that had been caught in some dirty piece of business, leaving the American at the mercy of the mob. We did not form an estimate of this man's character *after* the fight, altogether, but we spoke of him in the same manner before the event, when he advised his countrymen to back Sayers. He was not honest enough to publish his speech as he delivered it, knowing that he had unintentionally committed himself, and he endeavored to save his reputation by giving an entirely different version of his remarks from those which he actually made at the meeting on the occasion of the last deposit. If "Scroggins" is an Englishman, as we take him to be, he must be aware of the fact that Dowling invests money on sporting events for those who do not wish to be known in the matter, and for which he receives a percentage should his investments win. This is one of the secrets of his shameful conduct at Farnborough. Charley Lynch's case is quite different to that of Heenan's. Lynch was in the country some time before he fought; he did not go there to fight, but to escape the tender attentions of the officers of the law, who were after him for his fight with Andy Kelly, in which the latter was killed. Lynch was backed by Englishmen, trained by Englishmen, and seconded by Englishmen. It was but natural under these circumstances that he should have *some* show of fair play. Heenan went there to fight their champion—backed by his own countrymen, and trained and seconded by a countryman and a gallant son of the Emerald Isle—Englishmen had nothing to do with him, except to chase him from his training quarters, and otherwise harass him in his training; he kept aloof from them, minded his own business; and trusted to "English fair play," and got it by being mobbed in the ring by its advocates. No, no, Mr. Scroggins, the cases are not parallel, and we think, that, had Mr. Heenan been alone in England, without some of his countrymen to assist him, he *might* probably, be sleeping beneath the turf to-day, with Charley Freeman, the American Giant, who *did* go to England alone, or at least in company with Ben Caunt, which is all the same. Molineaux "went it alone," with Cribb, trusted to English fair play, and the mob fixed things to their own liking

As our correspondent remarks, Sayers *has* "turned his knowledge of Heenan to better account," by retiring from the ring, while the American strenuously demanded him to "come again." We think he has pursued a wise course, not that we wish to detract from the merits of such a brave and fair fighter, but because we think in a fight with John C. Heenan, Sayers is overmatched. In regard to the points referred to by Scroggins, we might state that we have no direct evidence of Heenan lifting Sayers off his knees after the round, properly speaking, was terminated; and with regard to the second point, had the fight been given to Heenan, as it should have been, when Sayers refused to obey the call of time, of course there would have been no occasion for Heenan to endeavor to *force* him up, as he seems to have done. Where Heenan was robbed of the fight, however, in the first place, was in the 37th round, when the referee deserted his post, and the mob broke into the ring and released Sayers from the terrible grasp of his opponent.

LLOYD'S GYMNASTIC INSTITUTE.—The admirers of athletic exercise who reside in Williamsburgh, enjoyed quite a treat on Wednesday, June 6th, the occasion being the quarterly exhibition of the well trained pupils of the proprietor of this capital gymnastic school. The rooms were somewhat crowded with visitors, the majority of whom were ladies, but this only shows the interest that is taken in these exhibitions. We were unable to obtain the names of the several prominent gymnasts of the evening's exercises, but we noticed that those present acquitted themselves most creditably, their performances being alike excellent and praiseworthy, and fully proving the ability with which they have been taught. The terms are only $5 per quarter, and only $2,75 for ladies. The Institute is advantageously located on South Fourth street, near Fourth Brooklyn, E. D.

RATHER TOO MORAL.—On the 4th inst., a sparring exhibition was stopped at Suffolk Hall, Lowell, Mass., on the plea of the "bad example it would set," if allowed to come off. Another instance of Sleekism.

CRICKET.

PHILADELPHIA CLUB VS ST. GEORGE OF NEW YORK.—The first contest this season between these clubs took place on the enclosed grounds of the latter, at Hoboken, on the 5th and 6th inst., and the result was the defeat of the Philadelphians, the score of the St. George eleven exceeding that of their opponents with six wickets to fall. The weather on the first day was not favorable for the presence of spectators, as it rained several times, but on Wednesday the weather was delightful; nevertheless, there were not more than two hundred persons present at any one time, and as on this occasion the St. George initiated the system of charging for admission to the grounds, it does not speak favorably for the popularity of the movement, especially with such an attraction as this match ought to have proved. Not a dozen ladies were present, even with such weather to tempt them. The fact is, this ten-penny policy is bad as a general rule, and especially so in this vicinity, with such an attractive game as base ball to rival cricket. Instead of throwing obstacles in the way of those who would be inclined to visit a cricket ground, the reverse plan should be adopted and inducements held out, by affording every convenience for visitors. But the St. George Club hold different views on the subject, and have the right to act as they see fit in the matter. Time and space will not admit of our giving the particular details of this match, we therefore simply confine our comments to a brief notice of the chief incidents, and in this respect we must first notice the masterly display of batting made by Walter Newhall of the Philadelphia eleven; his leg hitting was admirable, every ball being a clean well-judged hit, not a single fluke marking his score. In both innings he hit the ball clearly over the fence, getting six runs each hit. John Lillywhite showed his judgment by alluding to him as the most promising cricketer in this country, for he is unquestionably the most able American player we have, and that is saying considerable. The next on the list is Sadler. His score of 50 in the first innings was a fine display of batting and proves him to be a perfect master in this department of the game. His wicket keeping too was first class, and but little inferior to Lockyer's. He moreover bowled well in the second innings, his medium-paced round-arm bowling not being at all easy to punish, and his underhand bowling being very effective in taking wickets. Barclay is the third, and his fine score of 27 in the second innings against good bowling, proves him to be a first class batsman, and an excellent judge of running too; and his fine play as wicket-keeper shows how admirably he can field. His catching out Sadler was a fine piece of play. Of the others of the Philadelphians we would specially mention the fine fielding, in both innings, and batting in the first, of Howe, also the good bowling of Vernou in the second innings. Of Senior's play, all we have to refer to is his well obtained score of 10 in the 1st innings, and his good bowling in the 2d; in other respects he was rather unfortunate. Johnson batted carefully on the 1st innings for a score of 21. On the part of the St. George eleven, Robinson's score of 28 merits notice, it was well obtained by free hitting. He was finely caught by Newhall. Robinson was well caught at wicket by Collis, but Vinton, the Umpire, with his usual convenient carelessness, did not see the catch and gave him in, thus giving another example of his total unfitness for the post, which however is *winked* at by his club—the St. George—as they well know how easy it is to win matches, when they have an umpire biased in their favor; it is however an old trick of theirs to secure a victory. This error materially affected the result, as Robinson made 12 runs afterwards. Gibbes and Harry Wright batted finely in the second innings, the latter for 18 and the former carrying his bat out for 16. Brett, the new professional, was not very effective in either bowling or batting; he fielded well however and caught Sharratt out at slip beautifully. Walker fielded nicely, but was unfortunate at the bat. Bage fielded admirably, stopping several fine hits that would otherwise have been two's and three's. B. Robinson, fielded the best though, on the part of the St. George eleven, and acquitted himself well in every respect. H. Wright long-stopped beautifully, not a single bye being scored in either innings. Gibbes bowled in his usual good and correct manner in the second innings. A marked feature of this well contested game was the kindly feelings and courtesy of demeanor that characterized the conduct of all; in this respect it was exceedingly creditable to all parties concerned. But we must refer to the score for further particulars, which are as follows:—

PHILADELPHIA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Vernou run out	3	c H Wright b Gibbes	0
Johnson run out	21	c Waller b Gibbes	4
Stevens b Gibbes	1	b Sadler	0
Senior run out	10	c H Wright b Sadler	0
W Newhall c and b H Wright	30	c Walker b Sadler	29
Barclay c Waller b Brett	6	not out	27
Sharratt c Brett b H Wright	1	b Gibbes	2
Collis run out	5	b Sadler	2
Howe run out	12	c Gibbes b Sadler	4
Waterman b Gibbes	5	l b w b Sadler	1
Kuhn not out	2	b Gibbes	7
Byes 3, leg byes 4, wides 8	15	Leg bye 1, wides 4	5
Total	111	Total	81

ST. GEORGE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Waller b Vernou	7		
Gibbes run out	2	not out	16
H Wright c Johnson b Senior	8	b Senior	18
Sadler run out	50	c Barclay b Vernou	3
Brett c W Newhall b Senior	5	not out	3
Tinson b Waterman	4	c W Newhall b Vernou	6
Walker b Waterman	0	b Vernou	1
B Robinson c W Newhall	28		
Burnett not out	8		
Bage b Senior	1		
Ford c and b Vernou	0		
Byes 6, wides 22	28	Wides 4, no ball 1	5
Total	141	Total	52

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

ST. GEORGE—First Innings.

	Balls.	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*	*Wides.*
Gibbes	71	35	6	2	1
Brett	104	34	8	1	4
H Wright	88	27	6	2	3
Second Innings.					
Gibbes	128	28	18	4	1
Brett	64	37	2	0	2
Sadler	63	11	8	6	0

PHILADELPHIA—First Innings.

Senior	136	44	16	4	5
Vernou	46	19	4	2	5
Waterman	92	27	10	2	11
Barclay	8	8	0	0	1
Johnson	24	15	0	0	0
Second Innings.					
Senior	63	17	4	1	1
Vernou	52	22	3	3	3
Collis	8	8	0	0	0

Umpires—For Philadelphia, Mr. Sharp, of New York; for St. George, Mr. Vinton, of St. George.

CRESCENT VS TULPAHOCKEN.—These clubs, the former of Philadelphia, the latter of Germantown, met on the 26th ult., and played a one innings match, which was altogether in favor of the former, as the annexed score will exhibit:—

TULPAHOCKEN.		CRESCENT.	
Farriday run out	7	Collins b Garrett	5
Gibbs b Fenimore	1	R Clay c G Strawbridge b Potts	0
J Strawbridge b Collins	4	Frazer cG Strawb'dge b Garrett	1
Withington b Collins	4	R Pettit not out	17
Potts c Clay b Fenimore	20	Fenimore not out	32
Warnock run out	2		
G Strawbridge b Frazer	11		
J Garrett c Lew s b Frazer	4		
Borden c Collins b Fenimore	7		
C Morgan c Lewis b Fenimore	0		
Burns not out	0		
Wides 11, leg bye 1	12	Wides 20, byes 13, no ball 1	34
Total	72	Total	89

FIRST ELEVEN OF MANHATTAN VS NEW YORK SECOND ELEVEN.—The first match this season between these elevens took place on Monday, May 28th, the result being the defeat of the Manhattan Club, the score of the New Yorkers exceeding that of their opponents by 84 runs and one innings. The Manhattan Club, however, only presented seven players on the ground, and therefore we are not surprised at the result, as the New Yorkers had quite a good eleven. The score gives evidence of good batting on the part of New York by Bailliere, Garrison, John Seeley, and Moore. Bailliere and Moore bowled well; Robinson did the long stopping in good style, and Hazzard played well at the wicket. The fielding, too, was good; John Seely made two good catches. Of the Manhattan players, Bray and Upton appear to have been the most prominent. The following is the score:—

NEW YORK—First Innings.

Garrison b Upton	17	Hazzard b Upton	5
Moore c Rogers b Bray	14	Hunter b Pierce	1
Rogers c and b Upton	0	Robb c Pierce b Bray	6
Gage l b w b Upton	0	Job Seely not out	0
Bailliere b Bray	21	Byes 3, leg bye 1, wides 15	19
Robinson b Upton	6		
John Seely c Pierce b Bray	16	Total	105

MANHATTAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Bray b Bailliere	8	b Moore	1
Pierce c J Seely b Bailliere	0	c and b Bailliere	7
Loyd b Bailliere	2	b Garrison	9
Upton not out	8	l b w b Bailliere	2
Campbell not out	0	st Hazzard b Moore	0
Heald b Moore	1	not out	8
Weston c J Seely b Moore	0	b Moore	3
Bye 1, wides 2	3	Bye 1, wides 3	4
Total	22	Total	29

Umpires—Messrs. Crossley and Sharp.

The Manhattan play a match with the Satellite Club, at Greenpoint, on the Manor House Grounds, June the 13th, and also a match with the Long Island Club, at Bedford, on June 26th, on which occasions we hope they will make a better show, which they can do by having their full team on hand.

OLD HUNDRED VS ISTHMIAN.—A very interesting game of cricket was played near Concord, N. H., on the 2d inst., in which the Old Hundred came off victorious. This being the first match of the season, the playing on both sides was very good, as will be seen by the annexed score:—

OLD HUNDRED.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Cooke c Southgate b Balch	0	not out	5
Gilmor b Boudinot	0	run out	3
R Jackson c Brown b Balch	29	b Balch	13
C Atlee c Balch b Boudinot	2	b Boudinot	4
Blight ht wkt b Boudinot	7	b Balch	0
Strong c Southgate b Balch	1	c Boudinot b Balch	4
Vernon c Hargate b Boudinot	16	b Balch	0
Dr Coit not out	1	run out	3
Howe st Balch b Boudinot	1	b Balch	0
C Jackson run out	1	c J Coit b Balch	0
Little b Boudinot	0	run out	0
Turner b Boudinot	5	b Boudinot	11
Byes 4, no ball 1, leg bye 1	6	Byes	3
Total	69	Total	46

ISTHMIAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Parker b C Atlee	0	c Cooke b Strong	0
Howard st Atlee b R Jackson	1	not out	0
Balch b C Atlee	11	c C Atlee b Blight	7
Southgate c R Jackson bC Atlee	14	b Strong	2
Boudinot c Strong b C Atlee	0	b C Atlee	3
Day b R Jackson	4	ht wkt b C Atlee	2
Stebbins l b w b C Atlee	5	c Turner b Vernon	1
Hargate b C Atlee	2	b Jackson	2
Low c C Atlee b Jackson	0	b Strong	1
W Atlee not out	2	run out	16
Brown c Strong b R Jackson	1	b Vernon	0
J Coit absent	0	b Vernon	0
Parker absent	0	c Strong b Jackson	0
Byes	4	Leg bye 1, no ball 1, bye 1	3
Total	44	Total	37

GRANGE VS JEFFERSON.—The first eleven of the former club, of Washington, Pa., met and defeated twenty-two of the latter, of Canonsburg, Pa., in a match recently played, by two wickets only. The match must necessarily have been exciting, and the result gratifying to all parties engaged, more particularly the victors, to whom much credit is due. The details will be found in the score appended:—

JEFFERSON.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
McCune b Childs	1	b Laughlin	1
Orr c Hazlett b Childs	2	b Clark	3
Stewart b Hazlett	0	run out	7
Miller b Hazlett	0	c and b Sweeney	7
Houston b Childs	1	c Koontz b Clark	1
Johnson b Hazlett	0	b Templeton	1
Scott ht wkt b Childs	5	c Clark b Laughlin	0
Smith b Hazlett	1	run out	2
Corbit c Le Moyne b Childs	0	b Hazlett	4
Meredith b Templeton	6	b Hazlett	1
Wilson b Hazlett	4	not out	1
Dougan b Hazlett	0	c Templeton b Hazlett	0
Morehead c Griffith b Childs	3	c Edmonds b Templeton	1
W Cook cEdmonds bTempleton	5	b Hazlett	0
Dickey c Laughlin b Templeton	0	b Templeton	1
Lee b Hazlett	1	c Griffith b Templeton	0
Guthrie c Clark b Hazlett	4	c and b Templeton	1
Bingham b Hazlett	9	c and b Hazlett	3
Cook b Templeton	3	b Hazlett	2
Ewing b Templeton	3	c and b Templeton	1
Patton not out	0	b Hazlett	1
Patterson c Le Moyne b Hazlett	0	run out	0
Byes 5, wides 5	10	Byes	6
Total	58	Total	44

GRANGE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Hazlett c Johnson b Ewing	2	c Bingham b Dougan	11
Sweeney c McCune b Dougan	4	c Miller b Ewing	4
Edmonds c Lee b Ewing	0	b Dougan	6
Griffith b Ewing	12	not out	14
Templeton b Clark	2	c McCune b Orr	0
Laughlin b Cook	1	c Orr b Cook	0
Koontz b Miller	0	c and b Ewing	1
Childs c Guthrie b Dougan	11	b Dougan	1
Le Moyne b Dougan	2	c W Cook b Ewing	3
Milligan not out	4		
Clark c Meredith b Dougan	5	not out	6
Byes 4, l b 1, w 4, n b 1	10	Wides 3, no ball 1	4
Total	53	Total	50

PAWNEE VS MORPHY.—The first eleven of the former club met and defeated the second eleven of the latter, on the grounds of the Southwark Club, Philadelphia, on the 26th ult. The play was but moderately good, and but few runs were made. The score was as subjoined:—

MORPHY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Thomson c Mathieu b Bell	0	run out	12
Furnis c Bell b Thackery	3	c Bell b Thackery	4
Cunnington not out	4	b Thackery	9
H Porter c Crensen b Thackery	0	b Thackery	7
Clarkson b Bell	0	b Lochary	1
F Furnis b Ayers	2	c Crensen b Ayers	2
Walker ht wkt b Ayers	0	c Crensen b Bell	1
Kimber c Crensen b Bell	0	c Bell b Thackery	0
Bronton c Mansfield b Thackery	2	c Crensen b Bell	2
Flanigan c Mathieu b Thackery	2	not out	0
E Porter c Crensen b Thackery	0	b Ayers	0
Wides 2, no ball 1	3	Wides 2, no ball 1	3
Total	16	Total	41

PAWNEE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Glasgow c Parker b Cunnington	1	b Furnis	0
Thackery c Porter b Furnis	4	b Cunnington	0
Barnes b Cunnington	0	run out	4
Guth c and b Cunnington	3	b Cunnington	3
Illman not out	0	b Cunnington	0
Ayers run out	2	run out	3
Bell c Flanigan b Furnis	7	b Furnis	3
Crenson c Porter b Cunnington	5	b Cunnington	1
Lochary run out	3	b Furnis	10
Mathieu c Porter b Cunnington	1	not out	4
Mansfield b Furnis	2	b Cunnington	0
Byes, &c	0	Wides 4, byes 3	7
Total	28	Total	35

PENNSYLVANIA VS SUSSEX.—The first eleven of these clubs tested each other's abilities with the "willow and leather," on the 29th

ult., when, after a well played and exciting match, the latter were defeated by eight runs. We annex the score:—

PENNSYLVANIA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Horner b Heberton	0	b Heberton	0
Q Mitchell c TMitchell b Mercer	2	not out	1
Bissell run out	1	run out	4
F Rawle run out	2	c Binney b Mercer	9
E Ettinge b Heberton	3	run out	2
J Rawle not out	8	c Phillips b Mercer	0
Phillips b Heberton	0	run out	8
T Ettinge c Lea b Mercer	5	b Mercer	0
Reed c Heberton b Oakman	0	c Lea b Mercer	0
English b Heberton	3	b Heberton	0
Hoffman b Heberton	0	b Herberton	0
Byes 15, l b 1, w 4, n b 4	24	Byes 14, wides 16	30
Total	48	Total	54

SUSSEX.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Hall run out	0	c Mitchell b Bissell	0
Binney run out	0	not out	4
Hayes run out	2	c F Rawle b C Ettinge	7
Evans b E Mitchell	1	c Bissell b C Ettinge	2
Heberton not out	21	b C Ettinge	1
Mercer c Bissell b Mitchell	3	c C Ettinge b Bissell	16
Lea run out	6	run out	2
Boardman b Bissell	2	b E Mitchell	0
Oakman b Bissell	0	l b w b Bissell	1
T Mitchell b C Ettinge	0	b E Mitchell	1
J Mitchell c T Ettinge b Bissell	3	run out	4
Byes 6, wides 2, no ball 1	9	Byes 10, wides 5	15
Total	41	Total	53

ST. GEORGE VS KEYSTONE.—A match between the first elevens of these first class clubs of Philadelphia, was played on the 1st and 2d inst., the St. George coming off victorious in one innings and 17 runs, as per the annexed score:—

ST. GEORGE—First Innings.

Mudie b Waterman	1	Holland c Fennimore b Eakin	8
McBride b Waterman	1	Davis not out	14
Collis c Staley b Eakin	6	Hallowell b Waterman	0
Barlow c Patterson b Eakin	40	Karcher b Eakin	0
Gadsby b Waterman	3	Byes 44, leg byes 2, wides 13	59
Jarvis, Sen, b Waterman	0		
Jarvis, Jr, b Eakin	9	Total	141

KEYSTONE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Fennimore c Holland b Mudie	0	not out	15
Newlin c Mudie b Gadsby	2	b Mudie	10
Staley b Mudie	3	b Mudie	13
Waterman b Jarvis, Sen	29	c Deihl b Mudie	6
Creeley c Holland b Gadsby	0	b Jarvis, Sen	5
Graham c Jarvis, Jr, b Mudie	0	b Jarvis, Sen	0
Kimber b Jarvis, Sen	11	c Mudie b Jarvis, Sen	0
Campbell l b w b Jarvis, Sen	0	b Karcher	0
Eakin b Mudie	5	c Holland b Jarvis, Sen	2
Patterson not out	2	b Jarvis, Sen	3
Stewart b Mudie	1	run out	0
Byes 4, l b 1, w 7, n b 1	13	Byes, 3 leg bye 1	4
Total	66	Total	58

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

KEYSTONE—First Innings.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.
Waterman	114	25	4	5	5
Eakin	134	44	6	4	4
Fennimore	24	13	0	1	4

ST. GEORGE—First Innings.

Mudie	94	19	7	5	2
Barlow	12	3	0	0	0
Gadsby	64	18	2	2	5
Jarvis, Sen	24	13	0	3	0

Second Innings.

Mudie	72	28	1	3	1
Jarvis, Sen	48	24	2	5	0
Karcher	18	2	1	1	2

YOUNG AMERICA'S YOUNG CANADA.—The desire has been expressed by many young cricketers from various cities and cricket localities in the United States, that such a match might take place. We have given our own views on such a match so often that it is unnecessary to repeat them here. We would remark, however, that any of our Junior clubs who would like to enter in to such an engagement, that they can do so by addressing the subscriber to the following card. Montreal, June 3d—EDITOR CLIPPER—DEAR SIR: Having heard that a match between the "Young America Cricket Club" and the "Young Canada" was proposed by you last winter, I beg to inform you that (should it be possible to make all necessary arrangements) the "Young Canada" would be most happy to play such a match on their grounds in Montreal, during the approaching celebration in the month of August, next. To this end you would oblige by naming the address of parties with whom we might associate. Hoping that all the arrangements may be successfully concluded, I remain, yours truly, C. S. De WITT.

BALL PLAY.

☞ M. CHICHESTER'S IMPROVED BASES. For sale only by
3-3m* M. CHICHESTER, Manufacturer, 109 Wall st.

MATCHES TO COME.

JUNE 12.—Star vs Charter Oak, on the grounds of the latter Club.
13.—Eckford of Greenpoint vs Putnam of Brooklyn, first nine of each Club.
☞ 21.—Charter Oak vs Excelsior. Return match, on the fly, on the latter Club's ground, foot of Court street.
JULY 19.—Atlantic of Brooklyn vs Excelsior of Brooklyn, on the Excelsior grounds, foot of Court street.
AUG. 9.—Excelsior of Brooklyn vs Atlantic of Brooklyn. Return game, on the Atlantic Grounds, corner of Marcy and Gates avenues.

UNCAS VS JUNIATA.—A match was played between the first nines of these clubs on Saturday, June 2d, at the grounds of the latter, Elysian Fields, Hoboken, with the following result:—

UNCAS. NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.	JUNIATA. NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Cushman, short stop	2		1	Robertson, 1st base	2		2
Steele, 1st base			3	Walters, left field	3		1
Van Nest, pitcher	3		2	Keith, pitcher	1		2
Meakim, 2d base	0		5	Lawrence, centre field	4		0
Tilton, catcher	2		3	Love, J, short stop	2		1
Britton, left field	1		3	Palmer, 3d base	0		3
Moulton, 3d base	2		2	King, right field	2		1
Russell, right field	2		2	Merritt, 2d base	1		2
Walker, centre field	1		3	Manning, catcher	0		3
Total	24			Total	15		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th
Uncas	5	7	3	8	1—24
Juniata	1	5	1	3	5—15

Tilton made a fine home run.
Scorers—For Uncas, Johnson; for Juniata, Contrell.
Umpire—Mr. Bonsteil, of the Hamilton.

ROSE HILL VS SOCIAL.—The first nines of these clubs, the former chosen from students of St. John's College, Fordham, the latter from St. Xavier's College, of New York, played a match at base ball on the 31st ult., in which some good play was exhibited, the interest in the game being kept up without flagging to the end. It resulted in a win for Rose Hill by 8 runs, according to the summary appended:—

ROSE HILL. NAMES.	RUNS.	SOCIAL. NAMES.	RUNS.
Sullivan, pitcher	3	J Connel, right field	3
Connel, catcher	2	Driscol, left field	2
Galligan, right field	2	Calahan, catcher	2
J Doherty, 3d base	4	Murphy, centre field	2
Murphy, 2d base	7	Barry, pitcher	3
Sheridan, left field	4	McCarty, short stop	2
Gaynor, centre field	2	Sweeney, 1st base	3
McKeon, first base	2	Duane, 2d base	2
Flannelly, short stop	3	McGean, 3d base	2
Total	29	Total	21

Umpire—N. W. Redmond, of the Gotham Club.
Scorers—Messrs. Joyce and Cunningham.

BASE BALL AT ANDOVER, MASS.—The Omega Base Ball Club and the Olympic Cricket Club of that locality played a match at base ball on the 23d ult., according to the Massachusetts rules, which excited no inconsiderable interest. The play, for juveniles, was excellent, and was much applauded by the many spectators present. The score, giving the victory to the cricket club by 30 runs, was as follows:—

OLYMPIC. NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.	OMEGA. NAMES.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Vanvoikenburgh	6		7	Chandler	3		8
Austin	5		10	Vanderpool	6		8
Rafferty	5		9	Peck	5		5
B Wood	6		10	Forrest	6		3
H Wood	6		6	Dunham	4		6
Rathbone	3		9	Macdonald	4		6
Stone	4		7	Taft	6		5
Starrow	4		10	Gaylord	5		6
Barrows	4		7	Courtiss	1		10
Olney	1		13	Talcott	5		7
Couch	3		12	Savage	2		7
Total	100			Total	70		

STAR VS. CHARTER OAKS.—These clubs play their first match this season on the club grounds on Sackett and Degraw streets, South Brooklyn, June 12 h. We should not be surprised to see the Stars successful in this contest. If the Independents can put out the Charter Oaks for six runs in eight innings, we do not see why the Stars cannot do the same. *Keep cool*, this time, gentlemen of the Stars.

THE SACRAMENTO BASE BALL CLUB.—This leading California Base Ball club is officered this season as follows:—President, A. Morill; Vice-President, W. H. H. Lee; Secretary, E. N. Robinson—formerly of the Putnam club of Brooklyn; Directors, Messrs. J. E. Keenan, Campbell, and Hartings. Uniform same as the Putnam Club. They are the oldest organization in the State, have a fine club house handsomely furnished, and an extensive and excellent ground. The Union Club of Sacramento is another fine club, the officers of which are as follows:—President, C. Howe; Vice-President, N. G. Millonan; Secretary, J. G. Smith; Treasurer, M. McManus. This club is in a prosperous condition; having a good ground and a handsome club room. A new club has recently been organized under the name of the Sacramento Typographical Base Ball Club. Its officers are as follows:—President, Chas. Babb; Secretary, A. A. Strickeney; Treasurer, Frank Huntley. They play on the grounds of the Sacramento club, who liberally placed it at their disposal until they are able to procure a ground of their own.

THE MAZEPPA BASE BALL CLUB, organized May 1st., intends making efforts to take its place among the best of our New York Junior Clubs, in a short time. Its officers are J. H. Johnson, Jr., President; M. King, Vice President; H. Cook, Secretary; G. Barker, Treasurer; Geo. Buckley, Umpire. They have not as yet notified us of their intention to enter into engagements with other clubs, but we presume, as they are now in full practice, such will soon be the case.

PEDESTRIANISM.

THE RECENT FOOT RACE IN ALLEGHANY.—Alleghany, May 30, 1860—FRIEND QUEEN: In looking over the CLIPPER, I came across an account of the foot race between Kelly Davis and Gwin, the Octoroon, of which I will try and give you a correct account, stating facts and nothing else. The race was one hundred yards, Davis giving Gwin ten at the start. On the evening of the race, and at the appointed time, it had all the appearance of a heavy shower; and in the hurry, myself, Mr. Barnard Gray, and Mr. Samuel Young, were chosen as the judges, and when the men came to the scratch for a go, it had commenced raining very hard. I told Mr. Gray to stop the men until after the rain, but he was too late, for they had already got off; so there was only Young and myself at the outcome when they came out. After running about seventy yards, Davis slipped and fell, Gwin running on cut. Now, I had five dollars bet on Gwin, and Young had seven on Davis, and only us two present. We thought the fairest decision would be for them to run it over, and named Friday, the 26th, at three o'clock, which both the Octoroon and Davis agreed to, stating that either man failing to appear, to lose the race. It now turns out that Mr. William Clark, who calls himself a sporting man had proposed to Davis to throw the race off, and he would divide the winnings, which would be a few hundred dollars. It seems, however, that Davis, instead of doing so, tells all his friends, who take all the bets which Clark's party offer to make; and some one goes to Clark and tells him that Davis is going to win. Then Clark goes to Gwin, and gives him so much not to run, (which he (Gwin) accepts) to save his outside bets; both Gwin and Clark knowing that Davis can win the race easily, if he tries. Since they have been found out, they came back on the judges for the decison we gave on the other race; after agreeing to run it over, pay or play, on the following Friday evening at 3 o'clock. Please insert this in your paper and give us your opinion of the affair.

WILLIAM CARSON,
B. GRAY,
SAMUEL YOUNG.

[We haven't much opinion of it, at all. In the *first* race, Gwin, by running the distance, was entitled to the race and the money, and he should have had it. The two judges at the outcome were sufficient to decide. There seems to have been some sort of jugglery about the whole affair. What has the Clark party to say about it?—ED. CLIP.]

STEAMBOAT AGAINST RAIL ROAD.—The Steamboat and Railroad employers about Belle Dock, New Haven, being in the habit of amusing themselves in various kinds of healthful ways, got up on the 30th, ult., two races between the steamboat boys on one side and the railroad boys on the other. In the first, one of the railroad lads came in ahead, and won the prize; in the second another railroader was also successful. The distance run was the length of Tomlinson's Bridge—time 12 seconds, and 11 seconds, respectively. The first prize was a large toilet cup; the second, a similar article, but smaller in size.

MEN OF MUSCLE AFOOT.—For the mile Handicap Race, to be run at Clay Hall Gardens, Bow, near London, on the 28th ult., upwards of twenty celebrated pugilists had entered. It was expected that this exciting race would be witnessed by some of the best known gentlemen of the day. The betting had become very spirited: 4 to 1 against Mace, 2 to 1 against Hicks and Crockett, and 3 to 1 against "Ould" Mike Madden. Jem Ward had kindly consented to act as referee, and J. Phelps was to be master of the ceremonies. First prize, a handsome silver goblet, valued at 10 guineas, and money prizes for second, third, and fourth men.

FOOT RACE OF FIVE MILES.—This contest, between Young Sport, of New York, and Jackson (styled the "American Deer"), for $100 aside, came off on the 21st ult., at Suffolk Park, Philadelphia. The start was made in spirited style, and it soon became manifest that the New York boy was winning. After a run of 28:33, in the midst of rain, he came in five hundred yards in advance. It is said that Young Sport can be backed to run five miles in 27 minutes.

PEDESTRIANISM IN PHILADELPHIA.—On the 21st ult., two spirited affairs came off at Oxford Park. The first was between Young Sport, of New York, and Adams; the former pulling a truck sulky one mile, while the latter, walked the distance, unincumbered; for $100 a side. Young Sport won with ease. Time, 6:32. The second affair was a race between Young Sport, and Buckley, of Schuylkill, for $25 aside—distance two miles; Sport giving one hundred yards start. At the words he went off at a slashing pace; catching Buckley in the first half mile, and finally winning. Time, 10:04.

ARDUOUS PEDESTRIAN UNDERTAKING.—The pretty little village of Amsterdam, N. Y., was the scene of some excitement on the 29th, 30th, and 31st ult.; occasioned by the undertaking of one George J. Welsh, to walk one hundred consecutive hours (without sleep) upon a plank 13 feet long and 3 feet wide, for a purse of $25. He commenced the task on the 29th, at 10 in the forenoon, at D. Sanford's Military Hall, and exhibited great powers of endurance until half-past 9 in the evening of the 31st, when, his ancle being very much swolen, he was obliged to give in. The amount of time walked was 59½ hours.

MR. RAREY ABROAD.—A very interesting account is given of the progress of the great American horse tamer in parts of Asia, a short time since. Traveling from Jaffa to Jerusalem, thence to Damascus, via Samaria and the Sea of Galilee, and on to Beyrout by way of Baalb c—making several *detours* into the Desert—he had ample opportunities for practising his art. In Jerusalem, his reception was most cordial, and while there, at the invitation of the Pacha, he examined his stud. His persuit after the Bedouin tribes was, however, unsuccessful. In Beyrout, Mr. Rarey also examined the stud of the French Consul General, and was much impressed with the intelligence and docility of the Arabian horse, which he found smaller than the American, and, from close and constant connection with its master, as easily led as a child. One incident connected with the visit of Mr. Rarey to Syria is worth recording. Mr. Johnson, our consul there, introduced him to the famous Ayoub Bey, who presented the Hon. W. H. Seward, of New York, while visiting the country, last summer, with three fine Arabian horses. For these, Ayoub claimed the best blood in Syria; and our consul desiring the opinion of Mr. Rarey, they were paraded before him, and after several tests, were pronounced of first rate quality. Every where, it is stated, Mr. Rarey was well received and much respected. From Asia, he went to England, where he has been giving a series of farewell exhibitions, immediately prior to his return to America.

QUOITING ON A NEW START.—A pleasant "gathering" occurred on the 31st May, at 273 Spring street, where Messrs. L. W. Jennings and James Miller have recently opened their "Quoit Shades," and, on the above occasion, duly "consecrated" their quoit ground. The venerable Mr. Dodworth, by general consent, acted as the Grand Patriarch, and certainly, at the age of seventy-three, he seems as well capable of "pitching in," for any kind of sport, as ever. Capt. Waterman, of the "headquarters," was also on hand, nobly sinking all trade rivalry in his love of the game. George Dunning, the left-handed player, showed himself the right man in the right place. Messrs. Barnes, Alex. Hamilton, Fred. Grace, and "George the Secretary," led off among the games of the day, and nearly all the players recounted their deeds during the festivities of the evening, in the full glow of health and friendship.

CANINE SPORT IN CANADA.—The 24th ult. being the natal day of Queen Victoria, many of her loyal lieges of Perth, County of Lanark, and Brockville resolved to celebrate it in their own way. A dog fight, which had been long talked of, was among the amusements, the contestants being "Captain" and "Pepper," respectively handled and owned by gentlemen of the places named. Although this battle was for the modest sum of $40, there were several side bets, and considerable interest was felt in the issue. After the ring had been formed, a series of hard tussles ensued; when the gentleman with the military cognomen refused to scratch the fiery "Pepper," and in apparent contempt, presented his caudal appendage to him. Thereupon, the Brockville dog was declared the winner, very much to the delight of his two-legged friends from the same parts. A second fight is announced to come off at Perth, on the 12th of July, between a white dog and another.

JOSEPH AMOS OF BLOXWICH AND DAVID WELSH OF WALSALL.—At the early hour of six in the morning of May 1st, these midland district men met to contend at catch weight, for £10 a side, at Barr Beacon, seven miles from Birmingham, but the police interfered, and Welsh was taken and placed before the magistrates the same morning, but by them dismissed. It was then arranged that they should meet at Kingswood Common, in Shropshire, at which place a ring was formed and a referee appointed, and at five o'clock the men made their appearance in first-rate trim. J. Holden and a friend did the needful for Amos. G. Dobson and a friend waited on Welsh. The men at once got to work, Amos leading off in rattling style, drawing first blood from Welsh's potato trap in the first round, and gaining the knock down blow from a tremendous right hander on the ribs. Betting was 2 to 1 on Amos after the fourth round. He took the lead and kept it up to the 67th round, when he again succeeded in planting another smashing right hander, which completely knocked Welsh out of time. The fight lasted one hour and twenty minutes. There was a very large attendance, and the ring was well kept.

[*London Sporting Life*

"VERY LIKE A WHALE."—Last week, a whale was brought ashore, by the people of Block Island, near Boston. Its different measurements were 100 feet long, 9 deep, and 13 across the tail. It was quite dead when discovered, and had four or five pieces of flesh, of about the size of a man's fist, taken out of it. Finding it impossible to turn their prize so as to get at the blubber from the under side, the islanders were obliged to rest content with the 29 barrels and 19 gallons of oil they actually procured.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

CORRECTIONS OF KLING'S CHESS EUCLID.

BY JOHN M'LEAN.

The following problems are imperfect in construction, each having a variation in the Attack, as follows:—No. 69, 2..B x B+:—No. 73, 1..K to B 4:—No. 75, 1..R to K Kt sq:—No. 81, The solution of this position is wrong, it should have read: 1..K to B 3, K moves; 2..K to B 4, &c:—No. 82, Either Kt can play, 3..Kt to B 6th.

CHESS BOOKS.—We take this opportunity of answering a large number of inquiries, by announcing that we have just come in possession of one copy each of the following books, which we can furnish at the following prices (post paid):—Alexandre's "Encyclopedie des Echecs," $5.38; Jænisch "Chess Openings," Trans. by Walker, $2.50; Walker's "1000 Games," $3,00; Do. do. Chess and Chess Players," (muslin) $2.00, (paper) $1.25; Lewis' "Carrera," (large paper) $1,75; Do. "24 Series Progressive Lessons," $1 50; 2d Edition "German Handbuch," $3 25. The 1st 38, the rest 25 cents less, delivered at the CLIPPER office. Also, Stanley's "American Chess Magazine," (in Nos.) $2.12, (elegantly bound) $3.00; "Miron's Blank Chess Diagrams," $1 per 100—$3 per 400.

ENIGMA No. 228.

The following pretty mate occurred to our contributor, D. Eugene Delmar, at the "Morphy Chess Rooms."

at Q R 2, her 8, Q Kt 3, Q 6, Q R 5, Q R 3, Q Kt 2, K 5th.

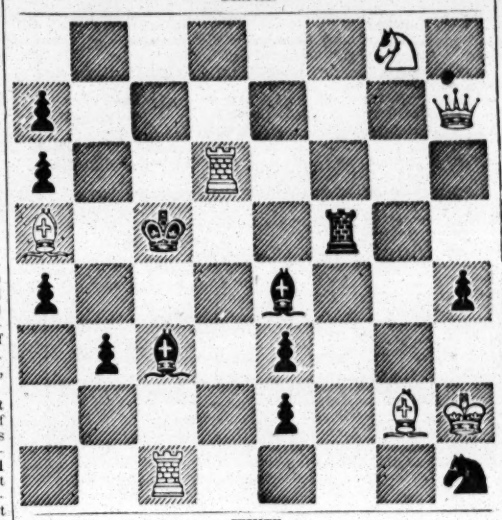
at Q R 2, K 5, Q B 2, Q B 4, Q R 3, Q Kt 2d.

Black announced mate in two moves.

PROBLEM No. 228.—TOURNAMENT No. 43.

BY S. LOYD.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

GAME No. 228.

Our contributor D. E. Delmar giveth an amateur the odds of Q R, and serveth him in fashion as followeth—

TWO KNIGHTS' DEFENCE.

Attack, Mr. D. E. D.	Defence, Amateur.	Attack, Mr. D. E. D.	Defence, Amateur.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	6..P to Q 3	Kt to Q B 4 (b)
2..K Kt–B 3	Q Kt–B 3	7..K B–Q 5	Q–K sq
3..K B–B 4	K Kt–B 3	8..K Kt–B 7	K R–Kt sq
4..K Kt–his 5	Kt x K P (a)	9..Q B gives checkmate.	
5..B x B P +	K–his 2		

(a) Will fork B and Kt, if the Attack retakes.
(b) If Kt x Kt the Attack will win the Queen.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

THE AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYER—By Henry Spayth; pp. 307, containing upwards of 1700 games and critical positions, being by far the most voluminous ever published, is now ready for delivery. Price $2,00, post paid to all parts of the country. Address Frank Queen, editor NEW YORK CLIPPER, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

ANOTHER OF OUR NUMBER GONE.—We regret to announce the death of Mr. O. Dutton, a prominent Draught Player, and for some years past a contributor to the CLIPPER.

☞ Look out next week for a game from the recent match for the Championship, lately played between Messrs. Martin and McKerrow, the stakes being $500 a side.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. SPAYTH, Buffalo, N. Y.—Many thanks for the match game between Martin and McKerrow; it shall appear in our next. We regret to learn that Mr. Dutton is no more. Although personally unknown, still his being a correspondent, made him seem a friend. "Peace to his ashes." Chess club prosperous.

L. C. S., Providence, R. I.—It gives us sincere pleasure to learn that you have been led to study Draughts from a perusal of the "Elements of Draughts," and that the work affords you much pleasure and instruction. Will examine your game, and shall be pleased to add your name to our list of correspondents.

SPECTATOR, Mass.—Will reply in our next.

NOBODY.—As above.

MIRAN, New York.—Accept our best thanks for those "cuttings," which by no means "cut" our regard for the donor.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 13.—VOL. VIII.

By "NED," of Catskill.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..15 to 10	17 to 26	3..11 to 16	3 to 12
2..19 16	12 19	4..16	21, and wins.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 14.—VOL. VIII.

BY E. HULL.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..10 to 6	25 to 22	4.. 2 to 6	11 to 15
2.. 6 2	22 17	5.. 6 9	15 18
3..14 10	5 14	6.. 9 6. Drawn.	

GAME No. 8.—VOL. VIII.

WILLIAMSBURGH, May 28, 1860.—DRAUGHT EDITOR CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* The following is a specimen of "Laird and Lady," as actually played across the board, between myself and a friend. I trust you will agree with me, that "it has its points."

Yours, ON THE SQUARE.

Black. O. T. S.	White. Friend.	Black. O. T. S.	White. Friend.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	16.. 9 to 13	17 to 14
2.. 8 11	22 17	17..11 15	28 24
3.. 9 13	17 14	18.. 8 11	32 28
4..10 17	21 14	19..23 27	14 10
5..15 18	26 23	20..27 31	10 6
6..13 17	19 15	21..31 27	24 19 (c)
7.. 4 8	23 19	22..15 24	28 19
8..17 21	24 20	23..27 23	19 16
9.. 6 10 (a)	15 6	24..11 15	6 2
10.. 1 17	31 26	25..23 19	16 12
11.. 7 10	27 24 (b)	26.. 5 9	20 16
12..17 22	26 17	27.. 9 14	16 11
13..18 23	19 16	28..19 23	2 6
14..12 19	24 6	29..14 17, and wins.	
15.. 2 9	25 22		

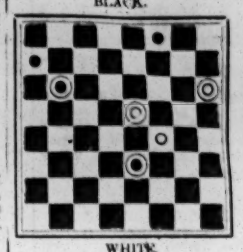
Notes—By "On the Square."
(a) Not according to Anderson, or Gunter.
(b) 25 22 instead of this would make Black pay the penalty of his variation
(c) This loses

POSITION No. 15.—VOL. VIII.

BY BON BOY.

Dedicated to "On the Square."

BLACK.



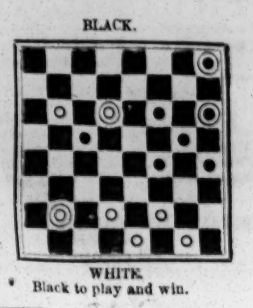
WHITE.

White to play and win.

POSITION No. 16.—VOL. VIII.

BY G. R. MARDEN.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to play and win.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN ULIC AND PATRICIUS.

Black—Ulic.		White—Patricius.	
24..15	19	8	3
25..10	15		

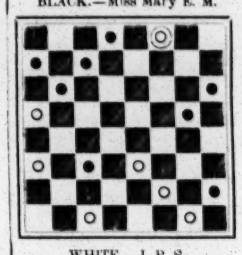
BETWEEN GREEK MOUNTAIN BOY AND DEFIANCE.

6..11	16	17	13
7.. 4	8	22	18
8.. 9	14	18	9
9.. 5	14	29	25
10.. 1	5		

MATCH GAME.

Miss Mary E. M. and J. P. Sweet.

BLACK.—Miss Mary E. M.



WHITE.—J. P. S.

Moves since our last.

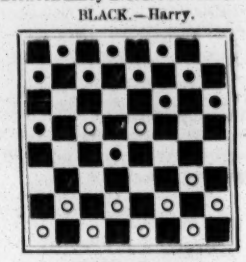
Black.		White.	
10	28	17	3

Black to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Harry Leseure and Mars.

BLACK.—Harry.



WHITE.—Mars.

Moves made thus far.

Black.		White.	
11	15	23	19
8	11	22	17
9	13	17	14
10	17	21	14
15	18	19	15
4	8	White to move.	

FIGHT BETWEEN A SERPENT AND A CROCODILE.—The following account, condensed from the report of an eye witness, is very graphic, and will doubtless be read with great interest: "It was one morning that I stood beside a small lake, fed by one of the rills of the mountains. Stretching its limbs close over this pond, was a gigantic teak tree, and in its thick, shining evergreen leaves, lay a huge boa, in an easy coil, taking his morning nap. Above him was a powerful ape of the baboon species. Now the ape, from his position, saw a crocodile in the water, rising to the top, exactly beneath the coil of the serpent. Quick as thought he jumped plump upon the snake, which fell with a splash into the jaws of the crocodile. The ape saved himself by clinging to a limb of the tree, but a battle royal immediately commenced in the water. The serpent, grasped in the middle by the crocodile, made the waters boil by his curious contortions. Winding his folds round the body of his antagonist, he disabled his two hinder legs, and, by his contortions, made the bones of the monster crack. The water was tinged with the blood of both the combatants, yet neither was disposed to yield. They rolled over and over, neither being able to obtain a decided advantage. All this time the cause of the mischief was in a state of the highest ecstacy. He leaped up and down the branches of the tree, came several times close to the scene of the fight, shook the limbs of the tree, uttered a yell, and again frisked about. At the end of ten minutes a silence began to come over the scene. The folds of the serpent began to be relaxed, and though still trembling along the back, the head hung lifeless in the water. The crocodile also was still, and though only the spines of his back were visible, it was evident that he, too, was dead. The monkey now perched himself on the lower limbs of the tree, close to the bodies, and amused himself for ten minutes making all sorts of faces at them. This seemed to be adding insult to injury. One of my companions was standing at a short distance, and taking a stone from the edge of the lake, hurled it at the ape. He was totally unprepared, and as it struck him on the side of the head, he was instantly tipped over, and fell upon the crocodile. A few bounds, however, brought him ashore, and taking to the tree, he speedily disappeared among the thick branches." It is almost needless to state that the scene of this exploit was India.

TRAPPING A TIGER.—The following is the mode of killing tigers, adopted by the natives of Oude. It is perhaps as speedy and ingenious as any other usually resorted to under the circumstances; the hunters gather a number of broad leaves of the pauss tree, which much resembles the sycamore, and having well besmeared them with a kind of birdlime, they strew them in the animal's way, taking care to lay them with the prepared side uppermost. Let a tiger but put his paw on one of these innocent looking leaves, and his fate is settled. Finding the leaf sticks to his paw, he shakes it, in order to rid himself of the nuisance, and finding that plan is unsuccessful, he endeavors to attain his object by rubbing it against his face, thereby smearing the ropy birdlime over his nose and eyes, and gluing the eyelids together. By this time he has probably trodden upon several more of the treacherous leaves and is bewildered with the novel inconvenience; then he rolls on the ground, and rubs his head and face on the earth, in his efforts to get free. By so doing he only adds fresh birdlime to his head, body, and limbs, agglutinates his sleek fur together in unsightly tufts, and finishes by hoodwinking himself so thoroughly with leaves and birdlime, that he has floundered on the ground, tearing up the earth with his claws, uttering howls of rage and dismay, and exhausted by the impotent struggles in which he has been so long engaged. These cries are a signal to the authors of his misery, who run to the spot armed with guns, bows, and spears, and find no difficulty in despatching their blind and wearied foe.

MONSTER GUN.—This gun, modeled by Capt. T. J. Rodman, and named "Floyd," in compliment to the Secretary of War, recently arrived in Washington, on its way to Fort Monroe, where it was to be subjected to the inspection and test of the proper Board. Its weight is 49,000 lbs., and it was cast hollow and cooled on Captain Rodman's plan, at the foundry of Messrs. Knapp, Rudd & Co., of Pittsburgh. The bore is fifteen inches in diameter, thirteen feet long in the cylinder, which is terminated by an ellipsoidal chamber nine inches long. The thickness of metal in the breech is twenty-five inches, and the total exterior length is fifteen feet ten inches. The greatest exterior diameter is forty-eight inches; the diameter of the muzzle being twenty five inches. It is to carry a shell of three hundred and fifty pounds, and a solid shot of four hundred and twenty five, and is purposed to guard cities, harbors, and extensive seacoasts from the near approach of hostile ships—it being able to reach its mark at the end of five miles.

CALIFORNIA ITEMS.

SACRAMENTO RACES.—This important event of the California Turf commenced on April 24th, which were largely attended during their continuance. The various races, which for the most part were well contested, and afforded much sport to the beholders, produced the following summaries:—

FIRST DAY—Centreville Course, Tuesday, April 24th. Purse $300, mile heats.

Harry Peyton's g f Susy Hawkins, 3 yrs 1 1
Jas Merrit's b c William Hood, 2 yrs ..... 2 ds
M Morrisson's ro f Kate Mitchell, 3 yrs ..... 3 ds
Time—1 52; 1 53¾.

SECOND DAY—Wednesday, April 25th. Purse $600, two mile heats.

N Coombs' ch h Billy Cheatham, by Cracker, dam by Mingo, 6 yrs 1 1
E S Lathrop's b m Bonnie Belle, by Belmont, out of Liz Givens, by Imp Langford 2 2
Time—3 47¾; 3 47¾.

THIRD DAY—This was one of the most exciting of the series, the amount of stakes, and reputation of the animals, causing lots of money to be speculated:—

Sacramento, Thursday, April 26th, Spring Meeting. Match race for $10,000, four mile heats, to Metairie Club Rules.

E S. Lathrop's ch c Langford, by Belmont, out of Liz Givens, by Imp Langford, 4 yrs; colors, green, blue and white 1 1
Nathan Coombs' b h Ashland, by Imp Glencoe, out of Mary Bell, by Sea Gull; colors, blue and white ..... 2 dr
Time—1 52; 1 54; 1 57½; 20 0¾; 3 46; 5 43½; 7 43¾.

FIFTH AND LAST DAY—Friday, April 27th. Purse $400, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Harry Peyton's g f Susie Hawkins 1 1 1
E. S. Lathrop's b m Bonnie Bell 2 2 2
Time—1 51½; 1 52; 1 50.

SHOOTING CHALLENGE.—City of Reading, June 4th, 1860.—EDITOR CLIPPER: I have no desire to act *Mr. Buncombe*. Neither have I any more *tin* than the law allows. Nevertheless, and notwithstanding, I will shoot either H. Gossler or Adam Werner, a match at pigeons (according to ordinary rules), for as many oysters and as much lager as twenty men can eat and drink. Shooting to take place either at Mosier's or Texter's, I don't care which, but I hate prevarication, subterfuge, and ridiculous expedients. Are you both, or either of you ready? If so, name the time, and I, even I, will be forthcoming. Remember this is no Cushing Hill affair.

J. H. MARSH, *alias* One Jos

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Profession.

BILL POSTERS' UNION CARD.

The following bill posters can be depended upon, and all work sent to them will be faithfully attended to:

Albany, N. Y.....J. B. Smith, Morning Times office. 45-6m*
Pittsburgh, Pa.....L. Y. Clark, 45 Fifth street. 45-3m*
Boston, Mass.... ....Peter Kelly, No. 2 Williams' Court. 9-3m*

BRYANT'S ETHIOPIAN OPERA HOUSE,
MECHANICS' HALL,
472 BROADWAY, (above Grand street.)
OPEN EVERY NIGHT DURING THE SEASON.
The Original and Unequalled
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
COMPRISING FIFTEEN STAR PERFORMERS.

The Entertainments consist of Pleasing Songs, Dances, Sayings, Eccentricities, Burlesques, Soiree d'Ethiope, Magic Well, Three Hunters, Banjo Songs, Quartettes, McDill Darrell Brothers, Hop of Fashion, Damon and Pythias, Tyrolean Warblers, Burlesque Circus, Mazard Concerts, Essence of Old Virginny, and Scenes on the Plantation, &c.

Under the direction of the celebrated
ETHIOPIAN COMEDIANS,
JERRY, NEIL, and DAN BRYANT.
Doors open at 6½; curtain rises at 7½ o'clock.
Admission.....25 cents.

MELODEON!
539 BROADWAY, CHINESE BUILDINGS.
CHEAPEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE WORLD.
All the charms of
MUSIC,
BALLET DANCE,
PANTOMIME,
GYMNASTICS, &c.,
To be seen in their purity every night.
The justly-celebrated
SIGNOR FELIX CARLO
and his
TALENTED SONS
appear every evening, in their
VERY SURPRISING FEATS.
SIMMONS,
as usual, will delight the audience with his
ETHIOPIAN COMICALITIES.
McKENNA,
CARROL,
DADDY SARISEE,
LEDWITH, &c.,
will be on hand; and everything will, as it ever does, go with May-day brilliancy.
Admission, 13 cents.
6 FRANK RIVERS, Proprietor.

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444 BROADWAY,
CONTINUED SUCCESS.
CROWDED AUDIENCES NIGHTLY.
GRAND FASHIONABLE MATINEES
EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
PROF. JACOBS,
The world-renowned Wizard, Ventriloquist, Improvisatore, having been most successful during the past five weeks, upwards of 25,000 persons having been attracted to his
PALACE OF ENCHANTMENT,
Will continue his Soirees Fantastique for a further period. The new and extraordinary wonders he has yet to produce will surpass everything in ancient and modern necromancy. The amusement afforded by the introduction of
THE GOBLIN SPRIGHTLY,
Is beyond conception; his original wit, droll sayings, and extraordinary changes of countenance, are alone worth a visit.
Evening performances at 8 o'clock.
Matinees at 2½ o'clock.
Admission 25 cts.; Orchestral and Reserved Seats 50 cts. 8 1t*

SOON! PROFESSOR ANDERSON,
GREAT WIZARD OF THE NORTH,
AND
MONARCH OF ALL MAGICIANS,
Will open his
NEW REPERTOIRE OF WONDERS
In New York,
On his arrival from California. His
GRAND MAGICAL SOIREES
Will be on the same scale of unsurpassed grandeur as when presented by him in 1851-2, at Metropolitan Hall, the Broadway Theatre, and Astor Place Opera House. He has recently made a circumterranean tour, and, after having visited Australia and the Sandwich Islands, is now in California, where his success has been unprecedented in the annals of Pacific Amusements.
On his return to New York his
APPARATUS WILL BE NOVEL AND MAGNIFICENT,
HIS PARAPHERNALIA SUPERBLY GORGEOUS,
And the
ENTIRE ENTERTAINMENT NEW AND ASTOUNDING. 4 tf

THE GREAT STAR TROUPE OF THE WORLD
ARE COMING AGAIN, WITH NEW, BRILLIANT
AND UNSURPASSABLE ATTRACTIONS.
SHOREY, CARLE, DUPREZ & GREEN'S
ONLY ORIGINAL
NEW ORLEANS METROPOLITAN OPERA TROUPE
AND BRASS BAND,
Will visit the following cities on their return from their Western and Southern Tour—Opening at Baltimore on Monday, May 7th; at Wilmington, Del., May 14th; at Philadelphia, May 17th; at Trenton, May 21st; New Brunswick, May 23d; Newark, May 25th; Brooklyn, May 28th; Williamsburgh, June 1st; Norwalk, June 4th; New Haven, June 6th; New London, June 8th; Norwich, June 11th; Springfield, June 13th; Worcester, June 15; Milford, June 18th; Woonsocket, June 20th; Pawtucket, June 22d; Providence, June 25th; Attleboro, June 27th; Taunton, June 29th; Boston, Mass., Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, July 2d, 3d, and 4th.
Please observe the array of Talent:—

J. G. H. SHOREY, J. H. CARLE,
E. GREENE, C. DUPEE,
MONS. LAVALLEE, M. T. SHUFF,
E. N. SLOCUM, MASTER HOPE,
G. W. BAILEY, E. HARRISON,
T. P. GRIFFIN, MASTER TOMMY,
L. R. CRANDALL, F. BOWLES,
C. H. DUPREZ, C. LATHORNE.

And the two Star Sisters, CELESTINE and ESTELLA.
This Band of Minstrels has met with better success on their Western and Southern Tour than any other Band of Minstrels in the world.
4 Proprietors, SHOREY, CARLE, DUPREZ & GREEN.

HOOLEY & CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS.
R. M. HOOLEY, S. C. CAMPBELL & G. W. H. GRIFFIN, PROPRIETORS.
THE STAR TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION,
Comprising the following well known artists:—
R. M. HOOLEY,
S. C. CAMPBELL,
G. W. H. GRIFFIN,
J. UNSWORTH,
MASTER EUGENE,
E. H. WINCHELL,
J. B. DONNIKER,
A. J. HORIS,
J. C. REEVES,
E. J. MELVILLE,
T. J. PEEL,
J. HILLIARD,
J. HELMS,
L. A. ZWISLER,
&c., &c., &c.

Who have been justly acknowledged by the PUBLIC and the PRESS, in all places where they have performed, to be, without exception, the most talented Company ever organized.
This talented Troupe have lately performed six consecutive nights to crowded houses at
PIKE'S OPERA HOUSE, CINCINNATI,
Being the first Minstrel Band that has had the honor to appear at that GORGEOUS TEMPLE OF THE MUSES, which honor has been awarded them for their manifest superiority in Vocal, Instrumental, Terpsichorean, and Histrionic performances, over all other Minstrel organizations in existence.
They will perform
2D, 3D, 4TH AND 5TH JULY, AT
HOWARD HALL, PROVIDENCE, R. I. 3

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
MINSTRELS,
From
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON,
Are now on their
THIRD ANNUAL TOUR,
Previous to commencing their
FOURTH SEASON IN BOSTON,
On September 1st, 1860.
LOOK AT THE ARRAY OF TALENT:

Morris, E. Bowers,
Billy Morris, D. S. Wambold,
Johnny Pell, A. A. Thayer, A. Weaver,
J. C. Trowbridge, R. M. Carroll,
W. H. Brockway, Herr Endres,
E. W. Prescott, Herr Hess,
J. S. Gilbert, Little Barney,
Carl Troutman, Chas. A Morris,
Fred Wilson, E. Sutton.

With the above troupe of artists the management contend that they have the MOST COMPLETE
52 MINSTREL COMPANY EVER ORGANISED.

SAMUEL W. GULICK, Scenic Artist, will shortly be disengaged, and open for engagements. Address as above, to Indianapolis, Ind. 7 3t*

CHARLEY WHITE'S OPERA,
598 BROADWAY,
Three doors above the Metropolitan Hotel (same block).
Proprietors and Managers.....C. WHITE & A. E. ADAMS.
The most Fashionable Establishment of this kind in this Great Metropolis.
GRAND CHANGE OF PERFORMANCE.
SPLENDID ARRAY OF TALENT.
THE BEST DANCERS IN THE CITY.
First week of the
CHRISTINE SISTERS,
Known as
MISSES JULIA & JENNY.
Together with
MISS EMMA SCHELL,
The Accomplished Danseuse, and
MISS KATE PARTINGTON,
The only acknowledged and unrivalled Jig Dancer in America.
MISS LE CLAIR,
The Yankee Commedienne, Lecturer and Story Teller.
Together with our excellent combination of Comedians,
Mr. O. A. SEARLES and Mr. V. HART.
Also the famous
PIC. BUTLER,
The artistic and exquisite Banjo Player.
FRANK SCHELL,
The Admired Comic Vocalist.
MR. L. DONNELLY,
The Favorite Accordeonist.
Together with
MR. JOSH. HART,
Whose correct and life-like imitations of Living Actors have won the Admiration of all critics both at home and abroad.
Not forgetting our beautiful ORCHESTRA, pronounced by all to be unequalled in point of high attainments respecting their correctness in masterly musical abilities, forming in all
A BODY OF SURPASSING TALENT
seldom if ever equalled in similar places.
Admission only 13 cents. Commencing at 8 o'clock. 9

J. H. SNETHEN'S
GREAT AMERICAN OPERA TROUPE,
(LATE COOPER'S.)
Established for the rendition of the best Operas, &c., in the English language, embraces the following splendid Lyric Artists, forming a Constellation of Stars never before equalled on this Continent.
ANNIE MILNER,
Prima Donna Assoluta.
MISS H. PAYNE, Second Lady. MISS MARIA BARTON, Third Lady.
ANNIE KEMP, Contralto. AYNSLEY COOK, First Bass.
BROOKHOUSE BOWLER, First Tenor. F. B. BOUDINOT, Second Bass.
F. TOULMIN, Contra Basso. MR. SUGDEN, Third Bass.
MR. KRAFT, Pianist.
The Chorus will consist of the following excellent Vocalists:
MISS BARTON, MISS GIMBER, MISS WHELE,
MISS JOHNSON, MR. BRUNO, MR. WICKENS,
MR. STANLY, MR. WARRIE, MR. SUGDEN,
MR. BRANDON, and MR. STICKNEY.
Danseuse.....MISS ANNIE GIMBER.
Stage Manager of the Troupe.....MR. FRANK BOUDINOT.
H. C. COOPER,
Director of the Music, Solo Violinist and General Manager.
Business Agent.....T. ALLSTON BROWN.
The Repertoire of the Troupe consists of the following great Works:

FULL OPERAS.	OPERATIC PLAYS.
Lucrezia Borgia.....Donizetti	Rob Roy,
Daughter of the Regim't do	Guy Mannering,
The Love Spell..... do	No Song, No Supper,
Lucia di Lammermoor. do	Midas,
The Bohemian Girl.....Balfe.	The Quaker,
La Sonnambula.....Bellini.	The Waterman.
Norma..... do	ORATORIOS.
Il Trovatore..... .....Verdi.	The Creation,
La Traviata..... do	The Messiah,
Cinderella.....Rossini.	Elijah,
The Barber of Seville .. do	The Stabat Mater,
Der Freyschutz.....Weber.	The Requiem.
Fra Diavolo.....Auber.	MISCELLANEOUS CONCERTS, &c.
The Crown Diamonds.. do	
Marriage of Figaro.....Mozart.	

☞ Negociations are pending for the production of Wallack's New Opera of "Lurline," which has lately created so great a furore in Europe.
Managers wishing to make arrangements with this fine Troupe, will please address T. ALLSTON BROWN, Business Agent, City Item office, Philadelphia, Pa.
The Troupe, after a rest of six weeks, re-open at Boston for a season of four weeks; they then take a tour through all the Southern States, visiting Havana, &c. 9

THE CELEBRATED ORIGINAL AND ONLY
WOOD'S MINSTRELS,
SYLVESTER BLEEKER.....Manager.
FROM 444 BROADWAY,
AND
WOOD'S MARBLE TEMPLE OF MINSTRELSY,
561 AND 563 BROADWAY, N. Y.,
Where they have been permanently located for the
PAST TEN YEARS,
Are now on their first annual traveling tour, and will visit all the principal towns and cities in the Northern States during the months of June and July, when they will give their
BRILLIANT ENTERTAINMENTS
Illustrative of
SOUTHERN LIFE AND SCENERY,
Introducing a troupe of
FOURTEEN TALENTED ARTISTS
Unequalled in the
MINSTREL PROFESSION.
N. B.—No company genuine without the name of SYLVESTER BLEEKER as Manager, and the mammoth Photographs which will be on exhibition at the Post Office in each town.
Tickets.....25 cents.
9 4t FRANK EDWARDS, Agent.

MRS. MATT PEEL'S
CAMPBELL MINSTRELS,
Comprising fifteen versatile performers, whose concerts are always hailed with shouts of enthusiasm, invariably winning the highest encomiums, are on their traveling route. Their *repertoire* of
SONGS, DANCES,
BURLETTAS,
FARCIAL SCENES, &c.
Are selections from the most popular of the day, being everywhere pronounced beyond competition, and which have won for the company the enviable title,
EXCELSIOR.
The Musical Department is under the direction of HERR MALE, the popular composer. The features of the evening's melange are always particularized in programmes of the day.
45-tf J. T. HUNTLEY, Business Manager

SEYMOUR'S REGALIA AND COSTUME DEPOT, No. 152 Canal street. The best variety of Costumes in America made to order and to hire. Country correspondents, to insure an answer, will please enclose a stamp. No business done on Sunday. 51-tf

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SANFORD'S OPERA TROUPE,
Now on their Eleventh Annual Tour, will appear at Zanesville, Ohio, Monday and Tuesday, May 28th and 29th; at Newark, Ohio, Wednesday and Thursday, May 30th and 31st; at Columbus, Ohio, Friday and Saturday, June 1st and 2d; at Cincinnati, for the week commencing June 4th, *en route* to St. Louis.
The particulars of SANFORD'S TROUPE will be presented on the Programmes of the day, and posters.
Suffice it to say that
SANFORD'S TROUPE
Will present the
LARGEST AMOUNT OF ATTRACTION
Ever performed in Minstrelsy.
Everything represented in character as originally introduced at
SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE, PHILADELPHIA. 7-2t

MELODEON HALL.—This new and beautiful Hall, capable of seating from twelve to fourteen hundred persons, has been leased by the subscriber for a term of years, and is now ready to rent for Concerts, Lectures, Fairs, &c. It is, without doubt, one of the finest Concert Halls in the country, as regards comfort and elegance.
For terms, address by letter, JOHN P. ORDWAY,
Ordway Hall, Boston,
Or personal application from 10 to 12, A. M., or 2 to 4, P. M., at the Melodeon Hall, to JAMES McGEE, Superintendent. 44-3m

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PALACE GARDEN, CINCINNATI.—Ladies and gentlemen, such as Comic Dancers, Singers, Negro Minstrels, Magicians, Rope or Wire Performers, and Jugglers, wishing engagements, or having an attraction, will please address G. H. GILBERT,
5 6t* Box 1379, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE THEATRICAL HISTORY OF NEW YORK for the last half century, will be found in the "Play Goers Journal." Nos. 1 and 2 now ready, price 25 cents each. It contains a cast of every new play produced, and a sketch of every performer that has appeared during that time. Sent free of postage, on receipt of price, by
8 4t SAMUEL FRENCH, 122 Nassau street, New York.

THE GUIDE TO THE STAGE, by F. C. Wemyss. Price 13 cents, and sent, post paid, by
8 4t O. A. ROORBACH, Jr., 122 Nassau street, N. Y.

WANTED, a situation as Agent—would prefer to travel with a "Star," gentleman or lady; but would accept an agency from a company. The advertiser is well acquainted with the Western States. Address L. Y. C., office of the CLIPPER. 7 4t*

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.—Ladies and gentlemen wishing engagements for the season opening about the 1st of September, and continuing until the 4th of July, will address William Henderson, Theatre, Pittsburgh. Stars wishing nights will be treated with on liberal terms. No other theatre in the city.
8 tf WILLIAM HENDERSON, Manager.

TALLY HO! TALLY HO!! TALLY HO!!!
CANTERBURY CONCERT HALL, 663 BROADWAY, Late Mozart Hall.
CANTERBURY CONCERT HALL, 663 BROADWAY, Late Mozart Hall.
CANTERBURY CONCERT HALL, 663 BROADWAY, Late Mozart Hall.
The Canterbury is the largest, coolest and most magnificent hall in the city.
The Canterbury is the largest, coolest and most magnificent hall in the city.
The Canterbury is the largest, coolest and most magnificent hall in the city.
Will seat Two Thousand People.
Will seat Two Thousand People.
Will seat Two Thousand People.
The Model Concert Hall of America,
The Model Concert Hall of America,
The Model Concert Hall of America,
Will Open on or about the 20th June,
Will Open on or about the 20th June,
Will Open on or about the 20th June,
With the largest and best company in the United States.
With the largest and best company in the United States.
With the largest and best company in the United States.
And an Orchestra of Fifteen talented Musicians,
And an Orchestra of Fifteen talented Musicians,
And an Orchestra of Fifteen talented Musicians,
Under the Management and Direction of Mr. D. BRAHAM,
Under the Management and Direction of Mr. D. BRAHAM,
Under the Management and Direction of Mr. D. BRAHAM,
Whose ability is too well known to require any comment.
Whose ability is too well known to require any comment.
Whose ability is too well known to require any comment.
R. FOX, Proprietor.
CHRIS. NORRIS, Treasurer.
D. BRAHAM, Leader of the Orchestra.
P. S.—Wanted, three first class lady danseuses; also, ten young ladies for the Coup de Ballet. 9-1t*

THE MELODEON— Late City Museum,
No. 421 CALLOWHILL STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
The management of this establishment boasts that it is the
CHEAPEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN EXISTENCE.
Every performer engaged is a Star in his peculiar sphere, and every charm that Music, Song, Dance, Ballet, Pantomime, and Mirth of endless variety can impart, continually impress the mind of the auditor with new beauties, and make the whole performance a KALEIDESCOPE VIVANT which charms with ever varying loveliness. 9 FRANK RIVERS, Proprietor.

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444 BROADWAY—MAGIC TEMPLE.
Every evening at 8 o'clock.
MATINEES on Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2½ o'clock.
The Astounding Wonders of
PROFESSOR JACOBS,
The Wizard, Ventriloquist and Improvisatore;
And the Comic Drolleries of the
GOBLIN SPRIGHTLY,
Continue to attract highly fashionable and crowded audiences.
Admission 25 cents. Reserved seats 50 cents. 9-1t*

GEO. CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS.
This STAR TROUPE, led by the renowned and versatile
GEORGE CHRISTY,
Appear in a variety of Songs, Dances, Comic Acts, etc., every evening
5-tf At NIBLO'S SALOON, BROADWAY.

DETROIT THEATRE will open for the Fall and Winter Season on the 3d of September. Ladies and Gentlemen desirous of engagements will address E. T. SHERLOCK, Manager, Detroit, Mich.
N. B.—Stars treated with on liberal terms. 9-4t*

THE ORRIN FAMILY, just returned from Cuba, are now open for engagements. All letters addressed to the CLIPPER office, will meet with prompt attention. G. F. ORRIN. 9-2t

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MAJOR BURNELL—I want you to advertise Balloon Exhibitions. Meet me at MEMPHIS, TENN, *immediately.* JNO. M. KINNEY.
Florence, Ala. June 4, 1860. 9-2t

☞ We have letters for Miss Sallie St. Clair, Mr. W. Fleming, Mr W. R. Stevens, W. R. Sheldon, of Canning's company; Sam Price, of Mrs. Mat Peel's Minstrels.

BANJO AND JIG DANCING taught by JOHN BOGAN, 169 Forsyth street, 3d floor, at 50 cents per lesson. 9-1t*

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, June 11, 1860

In anticipation of the arrival of the "coming men," the Japanese, our theatres, minstrel halls, show shops, and all other places of public resort are holding on to the end of the season with a death-like tenacity. Everybody expects to make a pile by the advent of the "outside barbarians," for the city will be filled with our evergreen country cousins, and those who are always ready to take advantage of their verdancy. In fact, from present appearances one would scarce deem it necessary to close the season at all this summer, for, in addition to the Japanese, are we not to have the big ship here, the Great Eastern, to do full honor to which the great eastern people of Portland expended their money so liberally last season when she didn't reach there? Will not the occasion of her arrival in the waters of New York attract thousands upon thousands from other cities, and will not many of these visitors be anxious to see the entire elephant before returning home? What need, then, of closing the theatres, minstrel halls, etc. We have a gala season ahead of us. New York, the great metropolis of the American continent, will be the great centre of attraction during the summer, and money will be expended here in the most lavish manner. Let the show people prepare to take a hand in.

Business has been only so so, since our last, blustry winds and uncomfortable summer showers setting in just about the time our places of amusement were opening their doors for the evening's business. Wallack's has done cleverly through the week. It was proposed to close this week, but we have reason to believe that the "closing movement" will depend upon the movements of the Japanese Embassy. The "Overland Route" remains the sole attraction.

Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne's benefit and last appearance in New York, prior to her departure for Europe, was announced for the 11th inst., at the Winter Garden. Business has been but middling during the week.

Harry Pearson has been engaged for one week at the Museum, the "What is It" being about played out, and the "Lightning Calculator" not "adding up" his share of the business fast enough.

John Owens is in town.

Mr. C. V. De Forest has re-fitted his Palace Gardens and Hall, and will open the same for the summer season this evening.

"In consequence of the distinguished success achieved by this company during their short season just closed, the management has resolved to give another series of representations, which will commence with the first grand Japanese matinee, on Saturday, June 16." So say the opera advertisements; but its all a yarn, for the season just closed has not been profitable by any means. The new season is to catch the Japanese excitement.

Charley White's Concert Saloon, No. 598 Broadway, is one of the neatest places of the kind in the city, and as the entertainment he gives is conducted with the utmost propriety and respectability no one need fear to visit the establishment. The waiters are fair to look upon, and polite in their attentions. As Charley's place is only three doors above the Metropolitan Hotel, where the Japanese are to be domiciled, it is very likely that "Tommy" and some other of the "Tycoon" people, will make frequent visits to White's opera.

The Old Bowery remains without a tenant, altho' the scenery, wardrobe and properties are all advertised to let with the establishment.

Doestick's new version of Atalanta, produced at Niblo's last week, was brought to a finish on the 8th, "owing to circumstances over which nobody had no control;" so Doestick's cake in that quarter is all dough.

George Christy's minstrels are running an "oriental" piece; the subject being the Japanese Embassy.

At Laura Keene's, a very clever extravaganza entitled "Our Japanese Embassy," by H. G. Punkett, has met with success. It was well received last week, and is running through the present.—Cousin Jo. Jefferson is getting along famously as manager, and the public are delighted at his well doing.

"Change of Programme" is the announcement on Professor Jacob's bills for his "Temple of Magic" 444 Broadway, but we have repeatedly been a witness of the fact that the audiences will not have a change; or, at most, but a very partial one at a time. And why should they desire "change" when to the fluent tongue and nimble fingers of the Professor himself, the endless oddities and sprightly clumsiness of "Goblin Sprightly," a most complete apparatus and *recherche* cabinet of wonders in general so unfold, we may add, such especially elegant and delightful tricks as "the Magic Mill," an exhaustless source of wonder; "Escanatage de Sprightly," which no audience could ever tire of being amused with; the "Magic Butterflies," decidedly one of the most elegant "tricks" ever given in such an exhibition. [Is it an orange tree or a gooseberry bush, Sprightly?] and *that* Hornpipe—we wonder Sir "Goblin" does not perpetrate the yankee joke of a "Hornpout"—or "*Pas* de Dolghts," verily it is a "most extraordinary piece of dancing" and we have seen it encored—helped mayhap—in a manner that must have gratified the Prof., old stager as he is. But to particularize further we cannot; our readers will thank us for putting them on the track, and saying, go see and enjoy one of the pleasantest evening entertainments now in this city.

At the New Bowery, they have commenced the week with the romantic drama of "Kenneth," and the Japanese pantomime of "the Magic Hands." As a piece of the times, the latter is sure to "take" for a season—especially as, in view of the pending visits of the embassadors and the recent operation of the great Tycoon, because he was averse to commence with the "outside barbarians."

The French Theatre, Broadway, has been engaged by Hooley & Campbell's Minstrels, for the week commencing Monday, June 25th, prior to opening in Providence the week following. We learn that Eugene and Unsworth have some new acts with which to amuse the many friends of the troupe in New York.

The attempt to inaugurate a new style of entertainment at Niblo's Garden, has not, thus far, proved as successful as the friends of the management could have desired, but as the season has been inauspicious for light and airy entertainments, Mr. Nixon has no real cause for feeling discouraged.

We understand that the valuable theatrical wardrobe, music, and manuscript plays, belonging to the estate of the late Wm. E. Burton, will be sold at auction, in this city, on or about the 10th of July, by Messrs. J. Sabin & Co., auctioneers, corner of 4th street and Lafayette Place.

Bryants Minstrels have had a succession of most excellent houses since our last. The numerous acts of this clever troupe of comedians make up an entertainment which never fails to please.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

Mrs. E. G. Bostwick gave a concert at Peoria, Ill., on the 31st ult., which was not very well attended, although the lady is an excellent singer.

The Holman Juvenile Parlor Opera Troupe were at the Prince of Wales Theatre, Toronto, last week, and thence proceeded to Darlington, commencing there on Monday, the 11th inst. Collins succeeds them at Toronto.

Spalding & Rogers' three circuses were at Madison, Ind., on the 8th inst.

Mrs. Matt. Peel's Campbell Minstrels closed at Baltimore, on the 29th ult., and commenced a series of performances at the Washington Theatre, on the 30th.

The Bohemian Glass Blowers have been at Peoria, Ill., where they did a good business. Antonio's Circus was to be there on the 14th inst.

We regret to hear that Pittsburgh is stocked with artists out of employment, including Harry Linden, J. Martin, Boswell, Porter, and Mesdames Elliott, Baker, Reeves, and Eliza F. Foster, late managress of the Apollo.

Buckminster's Minstrels were at Boston last week, and intended to take a tour through New York State. The company consists of the following artists: John Norton, violinist and Irish soloist; Frank Cilley, composer and balladist; E. S. Gray, bones, jig and comic dancer; Pete Lee, tamborine; D. P. Kincaine, basso and general performer; F. Clifford, falsetto and comedian; James Franks, English clog dancer; C. E. Mirrell, baritone and violoncello; B. S. Miller, harpist; C. E. Mirrell, manager; B. S. Miller, agent; Frank Cilley, musical director; John Norton, stage manager.

The Indiana State Musical Convention met at Madison, on the 29th ult., when Mr. C. C. Pratt, of Madison, Prof. W. F. Stein, of Conn., and Mr. Mathew Kennedy, were respectively elected President, Vice President, and Secretary. The Convention remained in session over the 1st inst., and then adjourned, to meet again, where the Central Committee might appoint. While in Madison, their performances, interspersed with lectures, were not attended so largely as they deserved, although they are spoken of as having been very meritorious.

Although, as stated in our last, Professor Orrin had returned to New York, the following letter from him, written prior to his departure from Cuba, will be read with interest, from the number of curious items of travel it contains:—SAGUA DE GRANDE, May 19th, 1860. In my last, I promised you a few lines from Cienfuegos, but our stay there was so very short, I had not time; business *Quisby*, for *reasons;* we had a pleasant trip from St. Jago de Cuba; left there, as I informed you, on the 28th ult. Beautiful sight, sailing down the Bays; passed the fort at six o'clock, and got into the ocean at ¼ past; was hailed from the port through a trumpet (what steamer is that? Captain's name? where are you bound? what freight? how many passengers? and many other questions too numerous to mention). All this, to one of their own vessels that has made the trip twice a month for the last *ten* years, *almost time they knew her!* We had quite a heavy sea, which lasted all night; most of the passengers sick; by daylight we were in smooth water, along the coast. Made Manzanillo by 12 o'clock on the Sunday morning; there the boat stopped all day. We took our canvass ashore, and performed at night, to a four hundred dollar house. Took all on board after the performance, and sailed the next morning, at 3 o'clock. Made Santa Cruz, by 11 o'clock; only stopped to land, and take on the mail; small place; did not go ashore. After a beautiful run along the coast, and through the Islands, we made Trinidad, the next morning, by 7 o'clock; only stopped two hours, and then left for Cienfuegos; arrived at one o'clock; there we found the Keller Troupe performing at the theatre, then in their second week; business great. Poor Mrs. Keller lying dangerously sick, not expected to live; died the day after we left, which I suppose you have heard ere this. We opened on the 31, to only a middling house; performed four nights to only paying, business so *pulled up stakes and cleared.* The only reason we can give for it, is, there was an American Circus Company there a month before, whose name was —— NO, NOT BROWN; well, no matter. For some cause or other, they got into difficulty with the authorities, and finished up with a muss, and had to leave after the first, or second show. So I was informed by several Americans. The Keller Troupe was to leave for Havana in a few days; thence they ship to California; so my friend Tavistowskis informed me, but he had not decided whether he should go or not. We left on the morning of the 7th, for Palmira, a small village, four leagues on the R. R.; there they had a two days feast; place full of gamblers and cock fighters; our canvass was crowded both days. At the next place (Santa Isabel de las Lajas) six leagues distant, we performed three days; wet weather; business *kinder sorter;* people poor. Left for Esparanza—five leagues; four days there; town full of the same class of *gentry;* in the Plaza in front of the church I counted over fifty gambling tables, all in full play; Mass and a lot of ceremony going on in the church; at the same time, bells ringing, fire works crackling, and our band playing in opposition to the church. But we had to wait until the people came out. So we did not commence until 9 o'clock. He was a pretty good old priest, and after he got through, he came to our show. Next night he gave a grand ball. We were crowded the whole four days. So was the church; we *kinder* shared the business between us—all showmen alike. We arrived here on the 17th; were on the R. R. five hours; distance 20 leagues; but we did run off the track, at that rate, of travelling; but nobody hurt. We opened here last night to a full house, although the weather was bad, for we had a rain and thunder storm in the afternoon; been raining again to-day. I begin to think the rainy season is setting in. Yours truly, G. F. ORRIN.

Promenade Concerts in the Julien style are announced to commence on the 27th inst., at Music Hall, Boston, to be continued on Wednesday and Saturday evenings throughout the summer.

Mr. Henry Wallack is now in England, whither he went a short time since, for the double purpose, we believe, of negotiating international engagements for British and American performers.

A correspondent sends us the following: "Acknowledging as I do, with thousands beside myself, the well established speciality of the CLIPPER in theatrical affairs, I would beg respectfully to offer a few observations on the manifestly unfair strictures in which many of your contemporaries indulge, so far as certain dramatic authors are regarded. These strictures emanate mostly from men lamentably deficient in all qualities that suit up the critic, and as ignorant of the circumstances surrounding the drama in the present day; added to which, too many of them are disappointed playwrights themselves—men, who by urgent canvass and an immense amount of the "metal," have contrived to have their pieces played and then to be ——. Turn to their record, and it will confirm them; presenting in the case of the absent writer, with whom our critical gentlemen cannot come in collision, the echo of fulsome adulation, first set up thousands of miles away; in that of the writer *here*, if successful, an outpouring of stereotyped abuse. Worse still: these critics, not content with running a dramatic author to the ground, personally and professionally, vary their attack by unfounded imputations assailing the sanctity of private life and the decency of female character. The palliation—nay, the very excuse—for all this is the "uprightness that ought always govern the journalist." So it is said, while, in fact, the true reason is nothing better nor higher than sheer personal envy. The men maligned have, from their knowledge of what is required of them as playwrights, worked to a successful issue; their vulgar censors, from a woful lack in that respect, have not realised the Cæsarean axiom. They have come, they have seen, but they have *not* conquered. So far have I touched upon the malignity of too many of your contemporaries, as exemplified in their treatment of particular authors. Allow me to urge something in regard to the ignorance they display relative to the trammels binding men who earn a living by writing for the stage. Is not the fact notorious, that dramatic authorship here, more than elsewhere, is under the entire control of people who, taking the proper drama as a criterion, are the most ignorant under the sun. Who, let it be asked, are the managers of our theatres except, with some exceptions, English actors and actresses of at best second rate repute—ladies and gentlemen who believe that the "School for Scandal" is a comedy for all time, and a three act farce, rank with the savor of the low atmospheres of London and Paris, demoralizing in its plot, and painfully replete with immendo, is a fit thing to set before an enlightened audience. Farther: should a piece of real merit be the exception to the rule, and meet with success, how easily can it be obtained—no international dramatic copyright existing. Are not all these grave obstacles in the path of the men who are eminently qualified to become dramatists, but who, except in the instances of *mechanical* fitness for the emergency (perhaps sometimes allied with ability for better things,) willingly turn to other descriptions of literary labor, or abandon the trade altogether. Having had ample experience in this connection, I can speak with confidence; and I say that no just and efficient critic would persistently malign any playwright, either for his success or for what he places upon the stage—knowing, as he must know, the impossibility, in these days, of parting with plays which we ought to see. Did the writer and the public stand face to face, probably it would be different; but they do not. Messieurs, the managers, are the middle men, and like all of their class, cause confusion and mischief. It is for this reason that Douglas Jerrold relinquished the composition of plays directly he could get a certain and regular salary on the periodical press; that Sheridan Knowles, worthy to be classed with the Elizabethan dramatists, turned itinerant minister; and that the many Americans of genius, qualified as play writers, refuse to be such, and are *silent.* SHERSTONE.

Mr. George Jones, (otherwise Count Johannes) was married at Boston, on the 21 inst., to Mrs. Mary E. Bigelow, daughter of Mr. F. Nickerson. Bishop Eastburn officiated at the ceremony.

Burtis' Varieties, Brooklyn, is now composed of the following clever artists: Miss Fanny Gilmore, Tom Vance, Ben Wheeler, Ben Covert, the Davis Family, J. P. English, D. W. Collins, Billy Quinn, and Mr. Bremen.

Hooley and Campbell's Minstrels arrived at Detroit, on the 4th inst., and were giving their performances at Fireman's Hall, with great success. They expect shortly to be in New York, with a number of new oddities, to astonish their friends with.

The departure of the Little Lady of Texas and the Chinese Knife-Throwers, for Philadelphia, has left the good folks of Pittsburgh solely dependent on the theatre for their amusement. There, it seems, Miss Marian McCarthy has been winning good opinions, both as a singer and an actress. F. A. Vincent, the comedian, was also there.

By an advertisement in another column it will be seen that the Great American Opera Troupe, formerly known as the Cooper Troupe, will shortly start on their fall and winter season. They open in Boston on the 9th of July, for four weeks, and then visit all the principal Southern cities. During their former visit to Boston they fulfilled a successful engagement, and were highly spoken of by the press of that city. In every city that they have visited, they have met with success. During the rest of six weeks (which they are now taking) many new operas will be added to their already large *repertoire*, including "Crown Diamonds," and "Fra Diavola." They have also added quite a feature to their performances, by giving a musical farce each evening after the opera; among which are "No

Sung No Supper," "Midas," "The Quaker," "The Waterman," and "Guy Mannering." This will add greatly to their attraction. The principal members of the former troupe have been retained; also many new and valuable faces have been engaged, making it the largest and best English opera troupe ever seen in the United States. Managers throughout the South wishing to engage the services of this troupe had better make application at once, as their time is nearly all filled up. We are pleased to learn that Mr. T. Allston Brown has been re-engaged as business agent for the troupe.

The Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia closed, on the 9th, one of the most successful seasons known for years. Every piece that the enterprising managers have brought out has proved a great success, among which we may mention, "Everybody's Friend," "The Romance of a Poor Young Man," "The Octoroon," and lastly, "Colleen Bawn," which piece has crowded the house nightly to suffocation, and would have continued to do so, but the theatre had previously been let to Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels, who opened for two weeks on the 11th.

The following ladies and gentlemen are announced as members of the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, for next season: Mrs. D. P. Bowers, tragedienne; Mrs. John Drew, comedienne; Emma Taylor, ("Our Emma") walking lady; Rose Skerrett, soubrette; L. R. Shewell (from the Walnut,) leading business; Wm. Wheatley, John S. Clark, Chippendale, "old man;" Wm. Wallis, John McCullough, Cort Hess, W. F. Fredericks, stage manager; Mr. Geo. Lewis, &c., &c. Joseph M. B. Whitton will be treasurer.

Frank Rivers and the Melodeon, Philadelphia, are the talk of the town; every night, no matter "whether the weather" is good or bad, the house is sure to be crowded in every part. It is the cheapest place of amusement in that city, and Mr. Rivers richly deserves all the success which he is at present enjoying. He studies to please, and we are happy to say his efforts are appreciated.

At McDonough's Galeties, Philadelphia, business is fair. During the summer months, Jack intends to give his little *bijou* a thorough overhauling, and instead of a concert saloon, to expend $8000, and make it a first class theatre.

An entertainment out of the usual run came off last week at Pittsburgh, the Apollo Theatre being the scene, and several workmen, under the authority of a sheriff's sale, the actors. All that had been inside was put *outside*, it being necessary to make arrangements for a number of store-rooms. The place had always been unfortunate, theatrically, and it is to be hoped better success will attend it under its new aspect. Mr. Henderson has bought the wardrobe once belonging to the exploded establishment.

There is some talk in Pittsburgh about the building of a new theatre, to replace the Apollo—a good speculation, we think, for any gentleman who wishes to part with his money and never see it again.

Professor Love, after playing an engagement of six nights at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, Toronto, was last week at Bellville, where it was his intention to proceed successively, to Kingston, Ottawa, Quebec, and other places in Canada.

Mr. Gustavus Geary, and Miss Mina Geary, have been giving concerts at the Brooklyn Atheneum, to full audiences.

Mr. John Dolman, an excellent actor, and late of the Arch, Philadelphia, takes a farewell complimentary benefit at that Theatre on Tuesday, June 26th, on which occasion he will take his final leave of the stage, to embrace the law as a profession. The performance will be the "Hunchback," on which occasion Mrs. D. P. Bowers is expected to make her re-appearance after a long absence. In spite of the many calumnies that have been set afloat against this "more sinned against than sinning lady," we are pleased to record that she has hosts of real friends left yet, who are only waiting for an opportunity to show how deeply she has been wronged. There never appeared on the boards of the Philadelphia stage so great a favorite as Mrs Bowers *was*, and will be again.

The Walnut street Theatre, Philadelphia, has been doing a poor business for the last two weeks. On no night during the engagement of Mr. Chanfrau (who by the way is an excellent actor) has the house been more than one third full. Such pieces as "Mose in California," "Linda," &c., seem to have had their day. Mr. Chanfrau's imitations of Kean, Booth, Forrest, &c., are very fine, indeed.

In regard to the engagements at the Walnut, Philadelphia, for next season, nothing is known except that Anna Cowell, Mr. and Mrs. Thayer and Vining Bowers remain. Mrs. Garrettson is said to have cleared $12,000 during the past season.

Mr. Plunkett's season at Columbian Hall, Waterloo, N. Y., was announced to close on the 9th inst. On the 30th ult., Elize De Courcy, a member of the company, had her name up for a benefit, but was taken suddenly ill, and could not appear; in consequence of which, a purse of money which some gentlemen had intended to present to the young actress on the stage, was sent to her at her hotel. It is said that Miss De Courcy will soon leave for England, on a professional tour.

A new waltz, dedicated to John C. Heenan, and called the "Champion Waltz," has been published in Charlestown, Mass. It is the composition of Louis Horton.

It is not every man who can keep an hotel according to the rendering of Asa Trenchard and others; but it seems that James Madison, the "cast iron man," is one who *can*—as exemplified by his success as landlord of a first rate establishment of the kind at Waterloo, N. Y., of which he is now the proprietor.

R. Sand's circus was at Seneca Falls, on the 6th ult., where it gave an afternoon and evening performance.

Mr. D. C. Lauree was exhibiting his panopticon of the war in India, at Natchez, on the 30th ult., and a few subsequent days, and on the 5th ult., commenced at Vicksburgh, where he would remain over the 9th.

It is reported in the European papers, that Madame Ristori, the famous actress, recently had a narrow escape from death, through the wrong reading of a prescription. If our memory does not deceive us, this is the third edition of the same story. Yet, Madame lives.

We read in an English exchange, that Mr. Charles Kean recently "honored" an actor by asking him to dinner. When shall we rejoice over the list of the Flunkies?

Wallett, of circus celebrity, has lately been getting himself into hot water. His last achievement in this way has been a so called "assault" upon a rifleman, who would persist in crossing the saw dust, to salute a comrade. Wallett, very properly, put the man back; when a regular scene ensued. The rifles—officers and privates—feeling their "dignity" hurt, made an onslaught on Wallett, who, next day, was summoned before the "Midases." In the interval, the affair had been settled "outside."

Our old friend, Baron Nicholson, stripping himself of the "ermine" for a while, became the caterer of the "substantials" for the actors assembled at the laying of the foundation of the Royal Dramatic College, near London, on the 1st. With his accustomed liberality, he did the thing in the best of style at a figure remarkably low. But, the point of the joke was, that the Prince (*I*) would not condescend to eat with the actors!

About three weeks since, a section of the Blue Brigade (police) pounced upon a harmless company of cheap theatricals in London, and took them all into custody. On going into the proof of the affair at the police court, it came out that the exhibition was respectable and orderly, although cheap. By the exertions of an honest lawyer, the prisoners were admitted to bail—not only for the purpose of exonerating them, but punishing the agents of executive authority. Something like a testimonial ought to be got up for that lawyer.

On the 17th ult., near the town of Sheffield, Eng., at the age of sixty five, died an actor of the name of Mude, long known to the English public—a scholar, an artist, and a gentleman. So long ago as 1821, he, then a lieutenant in the British army, took to the stage, for which nature had eminently qualified him. But with a strange prejudice, he would never listen to overtures which had for their effect a removal to the metropolis. Where poor Mude set up his tent, there would he abide. The result was a happy though obscure life, and a death lamented by thousands who had tested the worth of the *living* man.

A new negro minstrel troupe has just been organized in Cincinnati. The following are the names of the troupe—E. A. Clark, J. G. Hathaway, Isaac Glascoe, Joseph A. Schloss, Dr. White, Gov. Wise-Mons. De Land, Master Joseph Wise, Signor Julius Watson, John Brown, Elias Howard, Will. Williams.

Mrs. William Leman Rede (late Miss Cooke), relict of the well known dramatist, and for many years the leading actress in the Bath, Birmingham, and Cheltenham theatres, has been presented with an annuity of £150 by Queen Victoria, on the recommendation of Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton.

We are glad to see that the operations of the London theatres, in contemplation of a permanent fund for themselves, have commenced a series of performances. In this age of "effects," no frequenter of a play house knows how much he is indebted to the skillful mechanic who distributes blue fire or sounds the alarm of Cypress.

Wood's Minstrels played to two good houses in Rochester last week; from thence they proceeded to Brockport, then to Albion, and so on to Buffalo. Mr. E. Harrison, a solo violin performer, has been added to the company. This is the genuine troupe of Wood's Minstrels, now under the management of Mr. Sylvester Bleecker.

Sherlock's Varieties' Company, now performing at Grand Rapids, Mich., have met with sufficient encouragement to induce them to prolong their stay, and it is probable they will remain there until the 4th of July. Mr. W. S. Forrest is with the company.

The following notice of Hooley & Campbell's Minstrels, we find in the Buffalo evening Express of the 8th:—"Everybody is asking when Hooley and Campbell's Minstrels will be here. We can now inform the anxious public that this unequalled company give the first of a series of entertainments at St. James Hall, next Monday evening. When here before, some three months ago, performing at the Metropolitan, they had crowded houses every night, and created more of a sensation than any Company ever before in the city. Unsworth, the inimitable Unsworth, made himself the hero of all talk for a month afterwards, and Master Eugene, the remarkable personator of Prima Donnas and Danseuses, is still remembered with delight. Unsworth's and Eugene's admirers, alone, are numerous enough to fill the Hall every night for a week."

Some of the circus people came near getting into trouble in Virginia a few days since. It appears that while Robinson & Lake's circus company were temporarily exhibiting at Port Royal, near Fredericksburg, Va., a difficulty occurred between the doorkeeper and Mark L. Boulware, a young man residing at Port Royal. Angry words were exchanged, blows followed, and Boulware was knocked down and beaten. His uncle interfered, and he was also knocked down. After the affray the circus men were ordered to leave town, and at half-past ten at night a party of some ten men went up and challenged the circus men to a fair fight, the proprietor preventing them from accepting. Afterwards a circus man was pursued into a private house and beaten severely. The circus men rushed out with sticks, overtook Mark Boulware, three blows were heard and he was found with his forehead crushed and in a dying condition, and subsequently died. The next day the company proceeded to Fredericksburg, and put up the canvass in which to exhibit, and at night a deputation of citizens from Port Royal arrived to effect the arrest of the murderer of young Boulware. They waited on the Mayor, and after a short conversation he, with two subordinates, escorted by the military of Fredericksburg, proceeded to the circus and entered just as the performances were about to conclude, and announced that the whole party were arrested, and took possession of the concern. The entire company was arrested, taken before the Mayor of Fredericksburg, and after an examination were discharged, on the ground that the party or parties who committed the murder could not be identified by name. It seems to be the general idea in some portions of the country that circus men are to be imposed upon with impunity; that as they are mere "travelling showmen," they have no rights; and in many instances that have come to our knowledge, gangs of ruffians have made attacks on circusses merely because they were denied free admission. Let it be understood, henceforth, that though "mere itinerants," our circus friends, and other travelling showmen, have equal rights with others, and if officers of the places where they show do not protect them from the assaults of brawlers and ruffians with which almost every town is infested, they will protect themselves; and those self same "travelling showmen" are men who know how to use themselves when once aroused.

[Since the above was in type, we have received a full account of the disturbance, and its causes, written by a member of the company, and which will be given in our next.—ED. CLIP.]

Ned Kendall, the famous bugle player, is said to be dying of consumption, in Boston, and an entertainment for his benefit is to be given in that city on the 20th. Let buglers and band men throughout the country blow a blast in behalf of their brother bugler.

R. Abecco has joined Sanford's opera troupe. They opened in Cincinnati on the 4th, continue through the present week, and then go to Dayton; and from thence to St. Louis, where they will perform in De Bar's Theatre. The company now consists of S. S. Sanford, E. Dixey, Cool White, Von Bonhorst, Dick Sliter, J. Paul, Campbell, Carneross, Williams, Perry, Edmonds, Holden, Master Sanford, and R. Abecco.

The Ravels are drawing well at the St. Louis Theatre.....Wood's Theatre is again closed, and manager *non est*.....At the St. Louis Opera House the Zanfretta ballet and pantomime troupe are bucking against the Ravels.....Strakosch, Brignoli, Ferri, Junca, and "little Patti" commence a short operatic season this week, at Mercantile Hall.....Winchell has just closed a good engagement at the Museum.....It is rumored in St. Louis that Ben De Bar contemplates the erection of a new theatre this summer, on the corner of Fourth and Chestnut street.

The Ericson and Hydrogen Balloon Company gave an "ascension exhibition" in Huntsville, Ala., on the 7th inst., and will give another at Memphis, Tenn., on the 4th of July. W. J. Slotts does the going up business, while J. M. Kinney stays down to look after the "equiv." Major Burnell is inquired for by this company. See advertisement.

Robinson & Lake's Circus will exhibit at Washington, D. C., on the 14th, 15th, and 16th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. Henri Drayton were announced to give an entertainment, at the Boston Academy, on the 12th inst.

Hambujer, the Wizard, has been doing a good business at the new Melodeon, Boston. He commenced his second week on the 11th inst.

After a week of miscellaneous entertainment, the Howard Athenæum, Boston, led off on the 11th inst., with John Brougham, who then announced a farewell engagement, prior to his departure for England. Friend John was to have made his bow as Jack Swift, in his own comedy of "Romance and Reality," and will, we understand, go through the series of his old established characters, ere he leaves.

Nixon's Equestrian and Gymnastic Company opened at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 11th inst.

A complimentary benefit to Messrs. E. B. Williams and Thomas Houghton is arranged to take place at the Boston Museum, on the 16th inst. Several brother professionals have offered their aid on the occasion.

Everybody seems to be dropping into Frank River's Melodeon at Philadelphia. Even the most inveterate smokers who usually are insensible to all attractions save those of the "weed," cannot withstand the allurements of the "Female Forty Thieves" and the "Arrival of the Japanese Ambassadors." They hurry to friend Rivers; and no matter how much inclined they may be to "puffery," they give it over there, seeing how little the place requires it in any shape.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meet at 50 Chatham st., Wednesday evening. E. S. GRAHAM, President. [4-3m*]

GEORGE JORDAN DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meet Wednesday evenings at Steuben House, 293 Bowery.
2-3m* TOM. KREMORE, President.

THE AVONITES meet every Monday evening at 182 West 18th street. HARRY EAMES, President. 2-3m*

MRS. TAYLOR'S BENEFIT came off at Dramatic Hall, on the 9th inst. Considerable of an audience was in attendance.

THE BOURCICAULTS spread themselves at the "band box" on the 12th inst.

JOE JEFFERSON DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION.—On the 4th inst., this society, which is rapidly growing into favor with the public, gave an entertainment, consisting of four farces, to their host of friends, at Dramatic Hall, which at this season of the year, for ventilation, is little better than a sweat box. The show opened with "Conjugal Lessons," Mr. Geo. Dessoye, a very promising young man, appearing as Simon Lullaby, and the talented Miss Evelyn Troy, as Mrs. Lullaby; their exertions to please, were manifest, from the admirable style in which the twain succeeded in gaining applause. In the "Limerick Boy," Mr. Beatty, as Paddy Miles, acquitted himself admirably. We advise the gentleman to throw off his habit of laughing so much; when a joke is attempted, the speaker should bear a sober face. As Dr. Coates, Mr. Rule ruled below *par*, and instead of a stern Pa, gave us a mild one. Mr. L. P. Warth, as Henry, was exceedingly good; he improves with experience. Dave Fisher as Job, deserves a passing notice, for the improved acting he exhibited in so meagre a *role*. Dave never fails to keep his auditors in good humor. Reuben, by Mr. Raymond, was very fair. Miss Lamont, as Jane, played with a grace quite charming. We like this lady, as she seems inclined to study, and please her audience. "Box and Cox" was next performed, Mr. Hart, doing the Printer, and Mr. Healey, the Hatter; Miss Lamont, appeared as Mrs. Bouncer. The farce was well played, comparatively speaking, there being but few *contretemps* occurring, to mar the efforts of the gentlemen named. We did not remain to witness "The Two Bonnycastles," the concluding feature of the show, but yet we learn that it was played in a most creditable manner.

THE SINGLETON SISTERS will take a benefit at Dramatic Hall, on Wednesday evening, June 13th. The Burton Club have the affair in charge, and judging from their experience in such matters, we think a full house will be the result of their efforts.

AQUATICS.

☞ PUTMAN'S "ROWING MANUAL," will be sent by mail for one dollar. Address J. D. R. Putman, office of the New York Herald, or the editor of the CLIPPER. 1

THE ANNUAL REGATTA OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—The weather on Thursday, 7th inst., the day selected by the N. Y. Yacht Club for their annual regatta, was anything but auspicious for a yacht race. Early in the morning the clouds bore a threatening aspect; apparently promising a storm. The wind was light and variable, veering from east to north. Add to this occasional showers, with squally puffs of wind from the eastward, and our readers can account for the absence of thousands who would have witnessed the regatta had the weather been at all pleasant.

We secured in good season a passage on board the Alice Price, the Jones House boat. The steamboats Thomas P. Way, Josephine, Thomas Hunt, John Faron, Cres, and others accompanied the fleet down the bay.

ENTRIES.

SLOOPS—31 class—Containing Yachts measuring 800 square feet and under that area—Started at 10.35.
Allowance of Time—1.7-10 seconds per square foot.

No.	Name.	Entered by	Tonnage.	Areas. Sq ft.	Allowance Time.
1	Narragansett	H Bedlow	30 2	740.6	5.02
2	Ray	L M Rutherford	30.3	706.5	4.04
3	Glengarry	C Macalester, Jr	25.	641 2	2.13
4	Alpha	R R Morris	23.5	563.	—

SLOOPS—2d class—Measuring over 800 square feet and under 1,300 feet—Started at 10.42.
Allowance of Time—1.35-100 seconds per square foot.

1	Rowena	M W Bacon	55.2	985.	2.9
2	Manersing	C T Cromwell	42 8	960.2	1.35
3	Mallory	J T Bache	44.2	933.7	1:
4	Fanny	E H White	35.2	889.6	—

SLOOPS—1st class—Measuring over 1,300 square feet—Started at 10.50.
Allowance of Time—1 second per square foot.

1	Rebecca	J G Bennett, Jr	77.6	1,306.5	—

SCHOONERS—2d class—Measuring 1,500 square feet and under that area—Started at 10.50.
Allowance of Time—1.35-100 seconds per square foot.

1	Restless	G W Thatcher	95.2	1 478.6	16.10
2	Haze	W B Duncan	87.2	1,382 6	14:
3	Stella	L W Tappan	63 2	1,366.6	13.39
4	Dawn	H L Fassitt, &c	41 8	811 2	1.09
5	Bonita	S W Dawson	38 2	760.	—

SCHOONERS—1st class—Measuring 1,500 square feet—Started at 10.55.
Allowance of Time—1 second per square foot.

1	Zinga	W H Thomas	118 8	1,857 6	.3
2	Favorita	A C Kingsland	138.1	1,865.	—

Two of the boats named in the list, the Fanny and Stella, did not start in the race. The Madgie and Scud, of Philadelphia, which sailed on for the purpose, reached here a few hours too late to be entered. They however joined the fleet in their sail down the bay.

THE START.

At half-past ten, A. M., the Signal Gun was discharged by the starting committee. The third class sloops had their mainsails already set, and on receiving the signal it was a matter of a moment to hoist a jib, slip a cable, and sheet all well home. There was scarcely wind enough at the start to fill a child's pocket handkerchief, and the tide, what there was of it, was dead ahead, as the wind was. The sloops drifted with their starboard tacks aboard for some time, being favored by an occasional "cats paw" veering between East and West. There was but little opportunity presented to the yachtsmen to display their nautical skill in the handling of their vessels. We must say, however, that in making sail, tacking and steering for a close weather guage, the members of the club or their sailing masters handled the yachts with commendable skill. Shortly after 12 o'clock, the tide changed, and with that came quite a refreshing breeze from the westward that enabled the yachts to make a due course for ROBBIN REEF, which was passed in the following order under a heavy shower, and a stiff breeze from the West:—

	Hours.	Min.	Sec.
Glengarry	12	39	00
Manersing	12	45	00
Mallory	12	47½	30
Alpha	12	49	30
Restless	12	51	45
Haze	12	51	45
Rebecca	12	53	50
Narragansett	12	54	05
Rowena	12	55	30
Favorita	12	57	00
Dawn	1	00	53
Bonita	1	05	30
Ray	1	07	00
Zinga	1	21	00

The wind continued to favor the yacht-men until they had nearly reached the Owl's Head stake boat, giving them an opportunity to sail a straight course, with the wind about three points free. The vessels rounded the Owl's Head stake in about the same order that they had Robins Reef, moving upon the water like a "thing of life" until they had neared the Narrows, or were abreast of Fort Hamilton, when old Boreas again became refractory and refused to blow. The skippers whistled, the ladies prayed, the cooks stirred up the fire, but nothing availed to secure a breeze, until a Jonah was dipped overboard from the Haze; that was enough—a gentle puff from the westward soon freshened into a good stiff breeze; the Sylphs of the Water bowed with majestic grace scupper deep, and for the first time on this occasion the yacht-men were satisfied. At the S. W. spit there were eighteen or twenty steamboats, and as each yacht passed the buoy it was greeted by the cheers of the passengers on board the steamers, and upon which the bells were rung and the steam whistle sounded. The following is the order in which the yachts

ROUNDED THE BUOY OFF THE SOUTHWEST SPIT.

	Hours.	Min.	Sec.
Manersing	2	30	00
Glengarry	2	31	00
Haze	2	35	00
Mallory	2	35	30
Favorita	2	35	35
Rebecca	2	36	00
Restless	2	38	30
Rowena	2	39	30
Narragansett	2	41	00
Dawn	2	41	15
Zinga	2	42	00
Alpha	2	42	00
Ray	2	42	00

The rounding of the buoy was done in a skillful, seaman-like manner in most instances. The return up to the starting point at Hoboken, was very exciting. The wind had now settled into a half way gale, the yachts had their starboard sheets aboard, with all the sail set that the craft could keep up under, the scuppers were well under, and all hands to the windward to trim ship. In sailing up, the Mallory carried away her topmast, and lost her gaff topsail and flying jib. The Bonita carried away her jib boom. The homeward sail was delightfully exciting. On nearing the home stake boat the Favorita and Haze were nearly side by side, but by a little nautical finessing the Haze was steered first around the stake. The following is the order in which the boats reached the

HOME STATION.

	Hours.	Min.	Sec.
Haze	4	36	31
Favorita	4	37	15
Zinga	4	40	10
Rebecca	4	41	24
Restless	4	42	28
Manersing	4	47	10
Mallory	4	56	4
Rowena	5	8	50
Dawn	5	13	24
Glengarry	5	18	37
Narragansett	5	23	12
Ray	5	25	57

Of the regatta we have but little else to add unless it be to say that the Favorita takes the first-class schooner prize; the Haze, built by the lamented George Steers, takes the first prize of her class; the Rebecca, the first sloop prize; the Manersing, the second, and the Glengarry the first of her class. Thus ends the first yacht race for 1860. When are we to have the grand Ocean Regatta? In conclusion we would return our thanks to Mr. Perris, of the Jones House, and his son, for their kindness to our reporter on board the Alice Price.

COMING TO TERMS.—It is stated, by the *Boston Herald*, that the students of Harvard College had agreed to the Yale students' time for a regatta, although the precise day had not been fixed.

BOAT RACE IN NORFOLK, VA.—This affair took place on the 28th ult., in the presence of numerous spectators, and with the favorable accompaniments of wind and weather. Eight boats contested—John Macdonald, Siver Cloud, Aaron Jones, William L. Goggin, Coquette, Humbug, John C. Heenan, and Dipper; and the race, (which was for a flag) extended five miles. The prize was awarded to Coquette; but we regret to add, that the crew of the Humbug, not liking the result of the race, forcibly took possession of the flag, and carried it off. It is said that the gentleman who entered Dipper is desirous of again racing her against any boat participating in the late regatta, for $25 a side.

BOAT RACING AT NEWTOWN CREEK.—On the 25th inst., three races will come off near the Plank Road Bridge House, Newtown Creek, L. I. The following are the arrangements: First, for seventeen feet working boats, two pair of sculls; no restrictions; entrance fee, $3. Second: for ditto, of the regular length, width and depth; no outriggers allowed; entrance fee, $3. Third: for fishing boats of the regular size; entrance fee, $2. A purse will be given in each race. Should the weather prove unfavorable, the racing will come off the first fair day afterwards. The exhibition is likely to be a very gratifying one—the creek being so straight for one mile as to show the boats from their time of starting till their return.

SAILING RACE ON THE HACKENSACK.—English Neighborhood, N. J., June 6th, 1860.—FRIEND QUEEN: As our Jersey-ites are awakening, in a true sense, to the necessity of aquatic amusements, they have entered the lists this year with a renewed vigor, and I am proud to say that a more complete squadron of yachts never before rendezvoused upon the placid bosom of the Hackensack river. The race will take place on Wednesday, 13th inst., from Dan Kelley's Hotel, Hackensack junction, seven miles from Hoboken; the distance to be sailed is twenty miles, for two prizes, a silver pitcher and a cup. The entrances already made are by the following gentlemen:—Messrs. Alburtus, Van Saun, John Lovett, Cole, Huyler, Ackerman, Dan Kelly, and last though not least—Conkwright, who is at all times on deck to promote the interests of the sporting fraternity. This promises to be a most exciting time for us horseaways, and as our Gay Boy, "Theadore," will be ready to refresh the inner man, there is no doubt that Old Jersey, in this instance, will not be behind the age. A full report of this race I shall send you on the day after it takes place. THE SPORTING FARMER.

SWEEPSTAKES REGATTA.—The success of the regatta on the 7th has induced an association of gentlemen to offer a sweepstakes for all vessels not exceeding 150 tons, to sail in a regatta under the following regulations:

1. The vessels entered by the subscribers shall be divided into three classes, viz.: yachts of the New York Yacht Club, pilot boats, and coasting vessels.
2. Course, from an anchorage in the bay, around the Southwest Spit and light boat, to the light boat on the five-fathom bank off Cape May, and back to the bar at Sandy Hook.
3. Time of starting, Monday, July 2d.
4. Entrance money, $25 for each boat, to be applied in the amount subscribed to the purchase of a prize, to be awarded to the winner in each class.
5. The sailing committee to consist of three members, the New York Yacht Club, the pilots and the owners of the other vessels entered, each to appoint one member.
6. No sails to be set other than fore and aft sails, and the rules of the New York Yacht Club to govern the sailing.
7. No allowance of time for tonnage, sails, area of water line, &c., &c.

YACHT RACE.—A race will take place on Tuesday, 19th inst., between the yachts Cassidy and Flomerfelt, from Point Airy, Philadelphia, to Chester Buoy, and return. The Flomerfelt will be sailed by Captain Godfrey Crause, and the Cassidy by Captain Ferber. The race is for a purse of $200. The Flom's boys expect their boat to show herself to be A No. 1 when in proper trim and in good hands.

SOUTH BOSTON REGATTA.—South Boston, June 8, 1860.—DEAR CLIPPER:—The committee of citizens met last evening, and decided upon the following:—The first race will include all yachts (reel or centre board) of ten tons and upwards, to thirty-five tons; for which the first prize will be a handsome silver pitcher, or a purse of sixty dollars. Second prize—a beautiful silver goblet, or a purse of twenty-five dollars.

The second race will be open for all sail-boats under ten tons. First prize—an elegantly chased silver goblet, or a purse of forty dollars. The second prize will be a handsome silver cup, or a purse of twenty dollars. Third prize—a purse of ten dollars.

The third race will be for row-boats, pulling four or six oars. Prize—seventy-five dollars.

Fourth race, for one pair scull-boats, for a prize of forty dollars.

The above prizes to be competed for, subject to rules and regulations which can be obtained of the committee. Open to boats from all places—entries free.

All entries to be made in writing, addressed to either Daniel Briscoe, No. 13 Court-square, Boston, or J. W. F. Wilson 307 Broadway, South Boston, on or before Friday, June 22d, at four o'clock, P. M. The time for the race to commence has been fixed at one o'clock on Monday, June 25th, P. M., and if the weather be fair it will prove one of the most exciting regattas that has ever taken place in the vicinity of Boston. In your next week's issue I will give some of the particulars regarding the distance to be sailed over, and other matters in connection. The committee have secured the services of Gilmore's Band; and, it is also rumored, of Hall's; at any rate they have the matter in consideration. Great interest is manifested in the result, and the CLIPPER is eagerly sought after by the owners of yachts and others, for reliable information; nor shall they be disappointed, for your correspondent has the means of learning all particulars early, and the thousands who are interested may look for a full and reliable report. Yours, BOW SPRIT.

SHOOTING MATCHES—ENGLAND AND IRELAND VS. AMERICA.—EDITOR CLIPPER: Looking over your issue of the 9th, I noticed an account of a shooting match, "Ireland against England," in which Ireland won; her champion having put five shots into a space upon the target that was covered by a penny piece. Now, Mr. CLIPPER, perhaps all your readers do not know that the size of an English penny piece, is full 1¼ inches in diameter. This may be good shooting for "England and Ireland," but we, Yankee boys can beat it! Take, for instance, the shooting in Mr. Warner's gallery, in Philadelphia, in January last. That gentleman offered a handsome silver goblet, as a prize, to the *best* consecutive sixteen shots, off-hand, distance thirty yards. There was some most excellent shooting made for the goblet, which was carried off by Mr. D. Boyden, of Philadelphia, his sixteen shots measuring nine inches. The measurement was made from centre to centre, upon the following strings:—

1st four shots	2¼	inches.
2d "	3	"
3d "	2	"
4th "	1¾	"
Total	9	inches.

YOUNG AMERICA.

THE TURF.

A BRILLIANT TROTTING CONTEST.

FLORA TEMPLE AND GEORGE M. PATCHEN.

THE LITTLE QUEEN GAINS ANOTHER LAUREL.

The announcement, made in the early part of last week, that a match had been made between the wonderful and *unexcelled* little bay mare, Flora Temple, and the tremendous stallion, George M. Patchen, created a vast deal of excitement, not only among the patrons of the turf, but in the breasts of all who could appreciate the worth of the noble animal that ranks only second to humanity, the horse. The match was announced for Tuesday, 5th, but the weather not proving favorable, it was postponed until the first fair day, which presented its welcome, smiling face on Wednesday, the 6th inst., the day following. For several days prior to the trot, the livery stables and hack stands had been thoroughly searched by anxious Corinthians, who secured, regardless of expense, as handsome a turnout as the circumstances of each would permit him to indulge in. The array of wealth located in our city turned out in full force—to this we must not forget to add the million who belong to the *"Can't Keep Away Club,"* and our readers abroad will understand us when we tell them that at early dawn, on Wednesday, the numerous avenues, streets, &c., of our city were thronged by a busy population, thousands of whom were riding, running, driving, or walking, seemingly intent upon one great object—namely, the trot, and how to get there. The numerous ferry boats plying between Long Island and New York were gaily dressed with flags, streamers, &c. The weather was charming, and every face wore a happy smile of satisfaction. The rain on the day previous had settled the dust on the roads leading to the Union Course—rendering a ride upon them a treat, at least to the usually house-bound residents of Gotham. The long Island Railroad Company made ample arrangements for the accommodation of those who, from choice or necessity, should prefer reaching the Course *via* their road; and we should add, that from six to ten thousand gave this route the preference. Long before three o'clock, there were from ten to twelve thousand persons on the course, field, and track, and at the time of starting (4 o'clock) there were full fifteen thousand, male and female. The judges selected for the occasion (Messrs. Louis Pieral, Parkhurst, and Hammill, of Philadelphia,) made their appearance in the stand about half-past three o'clock, and at once rang the bell for the drivers to bring their horses up. The little bay mare was shortly after driven past the stand amid the cheers of her numerous admirers, a host of whom still staked their money on the fortunes of the "Queen," who had never yet disappointed them. In the early part of the week the betting at Lafayette Hall and among the sporting men was in favor of "Flora" at $100 to $80, and so it continued up to the day of the trot, when from some unaccountable cause the odds veered around in favor of the lightning stallion, whose tremendous efforts recently shown on the Union Course made him a favorite with those who had never before invested a dollar against "Flora." The time bets were numerous, but in most instances marked too high. This, however, was not at all surprising, for who on earth could believe it possible that "Flora" would beat, on this track, her best time made on the Centreville Course, which is considered by most of our best horsemen to be two seconds faster than any other track on Long Island. Thus matters stood at the time the horses made their appearance for a start. Patchen seemed to be himself in every particular; his step was as light and elastic as that of a Mountain Sylph; his eye clear and full of fire. The Queen, to our eye, was not all "Flora," or rather she was not *the* Flora we always wish to see for our money. Her off fore-foot was bandaged from a quarter crack, and her skin seemed "rank" and tightly drawn; in every other respect, she was our favorite. At a few moments before four o'clock, the horses came up for a start, Patchen having the pole. Six or seven false starts were made before the contestants received the word. They took it under a full trot, side by side. At the first turn, Flora was a head in advance, and thus they passed the quarter pole in thirty-five seconds. On the back stretch, Talman, the driver of Patchen, urged his horse to an additional point of speed, doubtless unexpected to the driver of Flora; for it is quite unusual to force a horse's pace at this point. Patchen, at any rate, flew nearly a length ahead of his game competitor, and there she held him; the stallion had not the power to further widen the distance. The half mile was made in 1:11, and the third quarter pole passed in 1:45. Here they come round into the home stretch. "Keep back!" shouted the officers. "Who's ahead?" yells the multitude. "Patchen's got her!" exclaimed a well known turfite. "Flora will win," replied Hiram Woodruff. "See, see! they are side by side!!" "No, by thunder! Patchen is ahead," said one of the Judges; there they are within one hundred yards of the stand; McMann, "Flora's" guide, touches her gently with his whip; the gallant little mare understands the hint. More speed is wanted, and most nobly does she respond by making one of those terrific, unequalled bursts of speed and power that never will or can be described: it must be seen. Flora passes the judges' stand a neck or throatlatch in advance. Time 2:21. And noble Patchen; how gallantly he battled for the fame at stake! He shares the honor of the event almost equally with his opponent. The time being marked upon the board, and "Flora" written beneath the score, drew forth from those present a shout of approbation that is upon our mind as memorable as was the trot itself. The usual cooling time having elapsed, the horses again made their appearance for the second heat. This time, "Flora" had the pole, or inside. The start was effected after one or two false efforts. After starting, Flora trotted at a tremendous pace about a half length in advance; she reached the quarter pole in 36 seconds, Patchen nearly by her side, until he was urged beyond his power, when the stallion broke, but in an instant after settled again to his work, and work it was to keep up with such an opponent. The half mile was reached in 1:11½; the third quarter in 1:51. And now for the second struggle up the home stretch. Patchen had, before reaching this, recovered all the ground he had lost by his break. Again he hastened that wonderful pace, that tremendous twenty-one feet stride, that he is said to possess. The mare paced on, but the stallion seemed for an instant to out-foot her, and pressed his head well in advance of the mare; but it was for a moment. Flora's driver had but to touch her, and she recovered her vantage ground; in doing this we noticed that as he drove ahead of Patchen, McMann swerved his wagon from the side to the centre of the track, and held this position to the judges' stand a head or more in advance of Patchen. Time, 2:24. The betting now was all in favor of the favorite—dollars to cents. The time betters had most of them "gone by the board," and consequently had nary red to sport on the final issue of the trot. The intermission having expired, the horses came up for the third heat. There was still a chance for Patchen; his speed and endurance were established facts, and hence there were a number present who still stood ready to take the heavy odds offered against the Jersey stallion. In addition to this, Talman stated to the Judges and to others present, that he could have won the heat if McMann had not driven foul. The Judge decided that Flora had won the second heat, but at the same time cautioned her driver as to the future. Others, again, who had bet heavily on Patchen, made several unsuccessful efforts to "hedge" on the little mare. Four false starts were made before the trotters were got off for the third heat. They reached the first quarter in 36 seconds, the half mile pole in 1:10, and the third quarter in 1:47. Up the home stretch a brilliant struggle was made by both horses for the lead—Flora to hold it, Patchen to obtain it; but he had not the power. Flora passed the score a good neck ahead. Time 2:21½. The little mare was proclaimed the winner of the purse by the Judges, and the sovereigns present, with one accord, declared her still the unconquerable Champion of the turf.

On Wednesday, the 13th inst., the second match between these two trotters will take place over the same track, at two mile heats, in harness; best two in three. We beg to tender our acknowledgments to the judges for attentions shown us, especially to Mr. Pieral, and to the proprietors, Messrs. Shaw and White. We add our recapitulation of the trot:—

UNION COURSE, L. I., Wednesday, June 6th.—Trotting match for $500 a side, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons.

G McMann names Wm McDonald's b m Flora Temple	1	1	1	

THE INVISIBLE THIEF.

A TALE OF LONDON AND NEW YORK.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY H. L. ROGERS,

Author of "Twice Dead," "The Broken Promise," etc.

CHAPTER XI.

The Order—Miss Barry and her Paramour—Duplicity all Round—Mrs. Sidney's Son—N. Y. Managers and English Actors—Plots to Take Him from his Father, and School.

Bright and early the following morning I dropped in at the "wholesale and retail liquor emporium" kept by Timothy Fagan, and found that worthy gentleman seated on the head of a barrel, pulling industriously at the stem of a dusky pipe, probably as venerable and well-seasoned as its owner. Looking up at my approach, he shook his head dubiously, and motioned the way to his den behind the store with all the gravity of an Eastern Fakir about to reveal the pregnant secrets of his laboratory. The stout bar-tender jumped aside with alacrity, at the same time smiling in a submissive manner as if to beseech my forgiveness of his former reception. Had I been an importunate creditor of Timothy Fagan, he would just as willingly have thrown me out of the door as he now opened it to admit me. My uncle had obtained the order that was to be the "open sesame" to my father's dungeon, and, in my satisfaction at receiving it, I danced a hornpipe around the chamber to his no small astonishment and vexation. "Perhaps you will condescend," he said sarcastically, "to make me aware how you are going to proceed."

"*That* is my little secret, and must not be disclosed. Have entire confidence in my skill, and prepare the impregnable hiding-place of which you speak. I undertake to unloose his fetters, but cannot, for many reasons, prevent his re-arrest. That will be your task."

"Once between these walls—of which there is little prospect—and I will answer for the rest."

"This order to see him is for the eighth—to-day is the sixth. In two days, if I am alive, your own eyesight will banish your incredulity. Meanwhile, there are some indispensable preparations to be made."

"You do not mean to leave us so soon again?"

"I must, for the success of my plan."

From the "wholesale and retail liquor emporium," I retraced my steps to the hotel, to visit, with Mrs. Sydney, the house she had rented. It was roomy and pleasant, possessing all the "modern improvements—whatever *they* are—and completely furnished in the best style. The gentleman to whom it belonged believed Mrs. Sydney to be an English lady of large fortune, and had not the remotest idea of the real business to be carried on in his absence—he was going to Europe with his family. We listened patiently to his lengthy oration on the good qualities of the house, and at its termination my mistress requested me to accompany her to the present lodgings of her female friend, and future boarder, Amelia Barry. Having nothing very particular to do, I made no objections; I was anxious to see this paragon of beauty, with whom, she declared, I would be instantly smitten. The actress lived in Varick street.

On ringing the bell, a servant girl marshalled us into the parlor, and a young lady came forward to meet us. I fancied, as we entered, I caught sight of a coat tail flying through a door at the lower end of the room. There was nothing very singular in that; it could hardly be expected that a woman of Miss Barry's attractions (for she had attractions) would be without a lover. Such a thing would be unprecedented. The admirers of an actress are legion—a graceful carriage and well turned ankle go much farther on the stage than they do in private life.

She received us cordially, and twenty minutes flew by in a trivial conversation during which the eyes of our hostess often wandered unconsciously to the door through which her gay lothario had made his exit. We finally took our leave, but I had arranged a slight plot in my head by which I might peer a little deeper into the character and confidence of Miss Barry. After walking two blocks I told Mrs. Sydney that I would be compelled to allow her to go back to the hotel alone; she was rather dissatisfied at this, and began to remonstrate, but I hurried away, fearful the game I was pursuing might evade me. Retracing my steps to the house we had just quitted, I closed my left hand and ran up the steps. Passing into the hall, I was suddenly brought to a stand still by seeing the servant girl crouched down beside the parlor door, and gazing through the keyhole. With the proverbial curiosity of domestics she was endeavoring to spy out what the inmates were doing, and in that respect greatly resembled myself. "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind"—that was probably the reason why I did not alarm her from her position, which I would certainly have been obliged to do, in order to hear myself, had there not been two entrances to the parlor. Leaving her to her private researches, I moved stealthily along to the other door and slipped in, it being on the jar. Miss Barry was seated on the sofa, and beside her, a man about fifty years of age; but his figure was upright and commanding, giving promise of enormous strength and power of endurance, such as is generally found only in men much younger. His eyes were somewhat sunken and dim, a token of hard drinking and late hours, and his face had the moist, sodden aspect peculiar to actors and gamblers. Otherwise, there was nothing particularly noticeable about him, if I except a profusion of jewelry and a habit of grasping his hands together, now and then, as if crushing some imaginary enemy between the palms.

"It was she," said this gentleman, "and time has changed her but little. Who, think you, is her companion?"

"Some young fellow with more money than brains whom she picked up in London."

"Or, who picked *her* up, which is the most likely. His name, was it mentioned?"

"Fagan or Regan, something of that sort."

"Irish, it seems."

"So the name would imply, but there is nothing outlandish about him. I am inclined to believe he is the accomplice of Mrs. Sydney, not the dupe."

"He looks intelligent; besides, the name may be an assumed one. Many a good play has a bad title."

"Very true."

"I am confounded at her boldness in revisiting New York. It cannot be for want of money for she is evidently in good circumstances."

"Beyond a doubt—the house she is to occupy will come to seven or eight hundred a year, and she seems to be well able to pay it."

"This Fagan must be engaged in some disreputable business, but if they think to outwit me they will be terribly mistaken. I have suffered much at the hands of that woman, and a day of reckoning must come sooner or later."

"She flatters herself," said Miss Barry, "that through my agency she will get hold of the boy."

"You surely did not tell her where he was!" he exclaimed hastily.

"I did, but I was ignorant then that she wished to deprive you of his charge; and, even now, I can scarcely understand why she would burden herself with a youngster whose father is so hateful to her."

"She would do it for revenge, knowing that his loss would madden me. You have not acted with your usual discretion in this—I must remove him from Fairdale at once."

"One good result will flow from my fault—Joseph will be no longer cooped up in that horrid school."

"I never had a very exalted opinion of it, but my only object was to give him a good education."

"Your wife could not carry the boy away without his own consent."

"I fear that would not be wanting, he is naturally more attached to his mother than to me, and cannot realize the evil consequences to his future prospects her society would entail upon him; but I am resolved to protect him from her baneful influence until he is old enough and wise enough to judge for himself."

"This Fagan," continued Amelia, "may be a slippery customer to manage if she enlists him in her behalf. I have an instinctive dread of making him an enemy, and yet know not why—there is something peculiar and unfathomable about the man; even when he appeared most serious, I fancied that he was secretly laughing at every word I uttered."

"Your impression is not mine. From the slight glimpse I had of his features and general appearance, I would set him down as a contemptible puppy, whose bark is more to be apprehended than his bite."

"I hope your estimate of his abilities is the true one, but I am little inclined to endorse it."

"His prepossessing exterior has turned your head. But if my estimate is not the right one, what then? In physical strength I am his superior, and sharper men than he is likely to prove have acknowledged my talent for intrigue."

"There's an old proverb about counting one's chickens before they are hatched," said Amelia, carelessly.

"I have not forgotten it, and there is another, warning us to prepare for coming storms and disasters. I know something of plots and plotters—my life has been passed among them."

"Yes; *on the stage*."

"And off it, although the boards are no bad school in which to study the elements of deceit. Fagan can hardly be twenty-two yet—a mere boy."

"Boys are dangerous sometimes. I am only twenty-one—I suppose you consider me a mere girl."

"No! I'm dead if I—that is to say, Miss Barry, women come to their senses much earlier in life than men—at least, I have heard so."

"With your aid I may defy my miserable wife to do her worst—keep a tireless eye on her movements and those of her paramour. If she purposes regaining Joseph, pretend to assist her, but fail not to give me speedy notice of her intentions."

"When are you going up to Fairdale?"

"To-morrow afternoon, if I can get off. Stagem has become very officious lately about one thing and another—he fancies my popularity is declining. Thank God! the new theatre is nearly completed, and the manager of the Park cannot hereafter rule the profession in New York with such a tight rein. His prestige is gone since he mounted English hacks above the heads of American performers of celebrity, and he will discover, when it is too late, that to succeed at home it is necessary to bring forward home manufacture."

"Stagem was never calculated for a theatrical caterer—he is out of his element."

"He's not a bad fellow, in his own way, but he has got a crotchet into his head lately that there is no genuine talent on this side of the Atlantic. 'Twas only the other night—after Vandenhoff had finished his role in the Apostate—he remarked sneeringly to me: "That's a peg above anything we have had in New York for years, Sidney. Nothing like English lungs, eh!" "Nothing," I replied, "except American coin." The hit stung him more than Vanderhoff's "hit" had elated him—although he tried to laugh it off, he'll mark it down against me, certain."

"You will outlive his animosity."

"It's hardly three months since he almost begged me to conclude the season when the musical Mrs. Wood broke her engagement, and left him in the lurch. He's sly, but, as Nichol Jarvie says, "he'll be too cunning for himself, ere long."

The tragedian rose to depart.

"I presume you will not be one of Mrs. Sidney's ladies of pleasure?"

"If it pleasure me, my lord."

"Oh! you are perfectly free in that respect, fair princess, but be sure Fagan does not withdraw your allegiance from me."

"My faith once pledged to you, is yours forever; and so—farewell."

As Sidney neared the door, I detected a slight rustling outside, which was probably the servant hastening away from the keyhole. When he entered the hall, she was apparently descending the stairs and ran officiously to let him out. We left the house together, and the actor struck off in the direction of the theatre.

The preceding conversation threw a new light upon the motives of Miss Barry in taking up her residence in Mrs. Sidney's house, and fully indicated her design of deceiving her by reporting her words and actions to her former husband. I took an intense dislike to the man from the flippant manner in which he had referred to me, and mentally decided that the "mere boy" would be too much for his boasted acuteness. His sarcasms had wounded myself love and, I now felt as anxious as Mrs. Sidney herself to get the lad away from him; the work was the more agreeable as it diverted my mind for a time, from the danger that encompassed my father—a danger which seemed to become greater and more formidable the more I contemplated it.

My fair confederate was in no amiable humor after my desertion of her, but the tidings I brought with me paved the way to our reconciliation.

"You are very angry," I began, "because I left you for your own benefit. I have unravelled a web that was fast enmeshing you, and would have shut out all hope of again embracing your son."

"Ah!" she answered, with feigned unconcern.

"Yes," I replied, resolving to be as indifferent as she was.

"Speak out, Fagan—what do you mean?"

"It would be a just reward for your want of confidence, to remain silent, but I will be generous. Your husband is aware of your presence in New York."

"Absurd!"

"Which was told him by Amelia Barry—is that absurd?"

"And I was so foolish as to trust her while she was playing a double game."

"Like the rest of us. You got her to watch Mr. Sydney, and she watched you; Mr. Sydney got her to watch you, and she watched him. That's what I call doing her duty to both sides. She has told him of your curiosity about the whereabouts of the boy. Be assured that Joseph's father"—I had my private doubts if Sydney was his father—"will have him out of Fairdale before we are two days older."

"Then no time must be lost. I can never forgive myself for letting that smooth-faced Amelia Barry overreach me—the jade! I'll make her regret it."

"You would not be a true woman if you didn't. And, now, what are we to do to counteract the results of her duplicity?"

"If I visited the place, Joseph would readily come away with me, but his tutors would hardly deliver him to any other person than Mr. Sydney."

"Then, you *can't* visit the place."

"And yet, if I obtained speech of my son, the matter would be easy. His connivance would do away with all difficulty. We had better go to-morrow, with the ostensible object of placing a pupil in the "institution" after satisfying ourselves in regard to the terms and accommodations. It will be a sufficient blind to our actual purpose, and the professors will be all attention and complaisance in the hope of getting a new student."

"That would answer very well if the bird is not already stolen when we reach the nest. Sydney himself will be there to-morrow."

"Then our efforts are useless—unless—unless—"

"Unless what?"

"Unless you take the cars to Fairdale this afternoon; if he removes Joseph to-morrow you can follow and trace them; at all events, you will become acquainted with the college and its environs."

"That would be a masterly stroke, indeed, and, considering how things are situated, is the very best plan I can adopt. There is a hotel in the village?"

"Two, and as that is settled, tell me how you discovered Amelia Barry's treachery."

"On that head I must refuse you, as the means used is not altogether my secret."

"You are becoming very mysterious."

"Not at all—merely prudent."

According to the arrangement made, I took the two o'clock train and, after a pleasant ride of some fifty minutes, was deposited safely at the Fairdale station. Mrs. Sydney was to join me in the morning.

CHAPTER XII.

Fairdale—Talkative Bar keeper—Smuggler Turned Landlord—The Brookites—Organized Rascality—Another Plot.

Fairdale, at first view, is an insignificant, stagnant looking place, apparently containing only twenty or thirty houses scattered on each side of the railroad track; but a short stay will convince the tourist that "first impressions are deceitful." The dwellings actually extend as far back as the Bronx river (famous in revolutionary records) on the east side, and a considerable part of the way towards High Bridge and McComb's dam, on the west. A small shanty was still standing in the village, in which Washington was said to have rested shortly after the American forces were driven out of Manhattan, and for all I know to the contrary, is standing there yet. Whether the Father of his Country ever "bunked in" at the establishment, or whether it is a '*canard*' got up to amuse the antiquaries of the neighborhood, I am not prepared to say. Resting on the fact, however, that nearly all American villages contain a similar shanty, once honored by the presence of the same warrior, the latter supposition is the most probable. The memory of "'76" must be kept green in the hearts of the people by some means, and the manner in which it is done (no matter what) is justified by the end in view. Beside the platform where the cars stopped was a frame house, one of the hotels mentioned by Mrs. Sydney. A bar and billiard room were located on the ground floor, into the former of which I entered, called for a cooling drink, and seated myself in one of the venerable looking arm chairs, stuffed with horse hair, that were lying promiscuously around. There was no one present except the bar-tender, to whom I said, as he came forward with the liquor:

"You don't seem to be very busy hereabouts."

"Well, sometimes we are, but generally it's just as you see it now. On Sunday we are thronged with visitors from the city, but during the week Fairdale is as dismal and quiet as a Quaker meeting house whose members are waiting for the spirit to move them."

The fellow was extremely talkative and an invitation to "smile" unlocked the floodgates of his confidence completely. He ran over the histories of the various inhabitants, gave tongue to all the scandal of the place, and finally settled on the college, the time it was built, enumerating the professors and students on five remarkably dirty fingers. From his discourse I learned that he was not the proprietor of the hotel—it belonged to a Mr. Reynal.

"A Frenchman," I said, "judging from the name."

Although these words had nothing very singular in them, the man looked at me suspiciously, and replied:

"Can't say, I'm sure."

As the sudden coldness of his manner was evidently brought about by my allusion to his employer, I concluded, very naturally, that Reynal must have something to conceal. Unless it was so, he would have no desire to hide the place of his nativity. In order to dissipate the reserve which my new acquaintance had so unexpectedly assumed, I proposed another "smile," and, as the article disappeared down his throat, the sulky expression left his face. To raise his satisfaction to the brim, I engaged a room in the house for the night, and then went out to take an observation, the fellow assuring me, as I crossed the threshold, that I was going on a wild goose chase, for there was not an object in the village worth looking at.

"Not even the hut where Washington slept!" I enquired.

"Oh! you've swallowed that story, have you? It may be true, but, if it is, he was very particular about his lodgings."

The College was situated about five hundred yards to the Northeast of the station, surrounded by lofty elms and poplars, and fronted by a beautiful lawn, then robed in the garb of summer; a fine carriage road, opening on the village, and lined on either side with box-wood and shrubbery, conducted to the main entrance. The principal building had been originally a private country house, but at the death of its owner, was purchased by its present inmates, and, by the addition of wings and a brick extension, converted into a school. A more splendid location, and one better adapted to the purpose, it would have been difficult to find; nature and art had joined hands in rendering it attractive, and every part of the grounds and edifice was kept in the most admirable order. In this retreat, then, was Joseph Sidney immersed, and it almost seemed a pity to take him out of it.

Darkness was now rapidly encroaching on the scene, and Fairdale began to give signs of life and activity—like a huge serpent whose faculties are dormant during the day, but are aroused to new vigor and exertion beneath the pale glitter of the starlight. The heat of the sun had confined the inhabitants to their homes and the workshops, but the cool evening breezes allured them out to indulge in the scanty diversions the place afforded. The young men congregated at Reynal's to play billiards, drink, and smoke, and their voices now rang out on the night air as they disputed on some equivocal point in the "noble game," or greeted a "scratch" with shouts of laughter.

Nobody paid much attention to me, although I closely observed everybody. Occasionally some important looking personage would enter, and sit down with a grin of conscious superiority on his lips; who, from the respect with which he was received by the crowd, could be easily recognized as one of the leading men of the village. These seldom tarried longer than two or three minutes, as if fearful their dignity might be sullied by mixing too freely with the common herd. Now, a little ragged urchin would run up to the bar and, putting out a pitcher for the beer with which his father solaced himself after his daily toil, watch the bar-tender narrowly as he poured out the precious liquid, knowing that the first question asked by his father on his return would be—"Did you get a full pint?" Or, a slipshod woman would thrust her head in at the window, and, by a series of nods and winks, comprehended only by the initiated, instruct the man to replenish an empty bottle, at the same time cautioning him, with a friendly gesture, to give "good measure." The bar-keeper seemed to understand thoroughly the wants of each and every customer, giving out the rum and sweeping the specie into the till with all the gravity and indifference of a stoic.

From these phases of character I was diverted by the entrance of a burly, middle-aged man, wearing enormous whiskers, which extended from the ear to the bottom of the nose on either side, there mingled with, and were lost in his jet black moustaches, so that the face seemed to be divided into two parts; the mouth and chin were thus separated from the upper portion by what might be styled a hair partition, and the effect of this novel tonsorial arrangement was a visage at once wild and humorous, as if the owner found himself at home as well in scenes of danger as of jollity. The features haunted me as those seen in a dream, and I was convinced that we had met before, but the time and circumstances of the meeting I could not recall. He went behind the bar, took down a decanter and tossed off a glass of brandy; then spoke anxiously with Bates, the bar-tender, and, from the deference with which that worthy listened to him, it was to be presumed he had some authority in the premises; might be Reynal himself. By accident or by the words of his companion his eyes were turned towards me. He started, looked confused, and withdrew his gaze instantly. I was not unknown to him, but where had we met before? I pondered on all with whom I had come in contact since quitting Ballintraw, but his identity still escaped and baffled me. He, at length, began to ascend the stairs, and, after proceeding several steps, turned and gave some order to Bates in a loud, harsh tone. The sound of his voice dispelled my doubts in a twinkling—I had heard it above the crash of steel on the night Stanton met his death at the mansion near Donegal. Reynal was no other than Ned Hammond, the smuggler. The bar-tender's aversion to speak of him was explained. I was still uncertain whether he had recognized me thoroughly or not, but determined to come to an understanding with him, as he might aid me essentially in the business I had in hand, and, considering my knowledge of Stanton's murder, would not be likely to refuse.

Fifteen minutes went by, when my preconcerted chart of action was overthrown by his sudden re appearance; he beckoned to me to follow him and led the way to a room on the floor above the billiard saloon. Seating ourselves at opposite sides of the table, we regarded each other fixedly, as two beasts of prey crouching for the spring.

"You know me," he said.

"I do."

"You know also I'm not a man to be trifled with."

I nodded assentingly.

"Did you expect to find *me* here when you came to Fairdale, or is your visit entirely unconnected with my affairs?"

"I certainly had no expectation of meeting the ex-smuggler in this out of the way region, and had much difficulty even in knowing you again. The change is wonderful."

"You are here on *some* business, however—curiosity did not bring you."

"I *am* here purposely."

"So far it is all plain sailing. You have no wish, I suppose, to give me trouble, and, as a friend, anything I can do for you, I will. But let the past be forgotten; it would be of little profit and might *be dangerous* to recall it."

"As to that, Hammond, I have nothing to gain by injuring you, on the contrary, you may be of service to me in the affair in which I am at present concerned."

"And remember, Fagan, it would be difficult to establish the fact that you were not an accomplice in Stanton's murder. No magistrate, as you are well aware, would credit the story that you were forced to accompany the band."

"Once for all, I repeat that I have no object in reviving the memory of that night—further allusion to it is superfluous. In pecuniary matters (the only point in which I could be benefitted by your arrest) I am sufficiently easy; more so, perhaps, than yourself."

"About this matter that brought you to the village—how can I be useful in it?"

"Are you well acquainted with the College?"

"None better."

"That's fortunate, for I may turn your knowledge to a good account."

"To let you see that I'm acting fairly I'll tell you how I became so."

"Go on—I'm all anxiety."

"After coming to New York I was knocked about for some time, turning my hand to almost anything to pick up a living. The police somehow got it into their heads that I was engaged in a certain robbery, and, to avoid their attentions, I left the State and went out West. In Bardstown, Kentucky, I fell in with a cousin of mine who belonged to a society known as the "Brookites." Through his influence I was allowed to become a member, and one of their principal men taking a fancy to me, brought me with him to Fairdale when he was appointed president of the school here."

"What the devil do you mean by the Brookites?"

"I'll explain that in a few words. The society was originated by a gentleman named Brook—George Brook—who accompanied Aaron Burr through the valley of the Mississippi when that political intriguer was endeavoring to separate the Southwestern States from those on the Atlantic seaboard, and form a distinct confederation. Brook, at first, had but a few followers—men of desperate character and broken fortunes, who were willing to serve under any master whose ambition would be likely to better their own prospects—but, after the failure of Aaron Burr's conspiracy, he strengthened the organization with men of energy and talent, until, instead of a mere political clique, it became a vast body of unscrupulous people bent only upon their own interest and advantage."

"So, the school here belongs to them!"

"Yes, but it's little better than a blind. There are many men of high learning in their ranks who conduct academies in different parts of the country. The land on which the college is built belongs to them, and they have no wish to sell it."

"If the society is wealthy, why do they burden themselves with the education of children?"

"For a very good reason. By teaching the children they are naturally brought into contact with the parents, and by this intimacy their influence is confirmed and widened. Besides, only a moiety of their number is engaged in this occupation. They are scattered far and wide—lawyers, doctors, politicians, authors and *hotel keepers*.

"Now you are coming to the point, since, according to what you are telling me, you are not the owner of this house."

"No, I am not, I hold it subject to their authority."

"Whew!"

"Their funds established it, and the money made in it is theirs. And how is the money made? By the sale of poisonous liquors to the poor and needy—rum, in this house at least, is the basis of our prosperity."

"A strong building on a strong foundation."

"Were it my purpose," continued Ned, "to remain with the "Brookites" I would clasp a stopper on my tongue here, and keep the rest to myself, but I am tired of them and everything connected with them."

"Don't wonder at it," I rejoined.

"I am a mere puppet moved by invisible strings—they pull me about, and make me dance at their own convenience."

"Ha! ha! I never could have believed that you would settle down to such an existence as that. Why, Ned, it appears that your own soul don't belong to you. What would Adams, Patsey, and all the bold fellows you led to Stanton's house, say to you now?"

"Once more, Fagan, let Stanton rest in his grave. I would give a good deal to be free from the consciousness of having caused his death, and it would be as well to drop the subject altogether. When I came here first I thought I might quietly enrich myself while filling the pockets of the professors, but I soon awoke from that delusion, Satan himself does not surpass them in cunning."

"Are there many students in the college?"

"About two hundred."

"Do the parents never suspect the real motives of these people?"

"Never!—their affected humility would deceive an angel. The boys are charged for articles never received, and their food is miserable: when the quarterly bills are presented for payment the parents blame the carelessness and extravagance of their sons, never doubting that each item is correct. Who could doubt a Brookite? The confidence I'm placing in you is very great."

"I won't betray it."

"Were they aware of what I have said to you to-night my life would not be worth a straw, nor would you survive me."

"For myself, I don't fear them."

"Nothing like self-reliance," said the smuggler, drily.

"There is a boy in the college named Sydney—"

"The son of an actor?" broke in Ned.

"Yes."

"I know him well—proceed."

"Some four years ago, Sydney was divorced from his wife, and, as he proved her to be of loose character, obtained the charge of his son. I made her acquaintance in London and she came with me to New York. Either for revenge, or through affection for the young fellow, she wants to get him into her own custody, and place him beyond the influence of his father."

"Very natural, and you, being her friend, undertook the job."

"You have hit it."

"Well, if you and Mrs. Sidney expected to get the lad out of yonder stone building, you were never more mistaken. It's bad to wrestle with the devil—he'll throw you finally. Even with my aid the boy cannot be got away unless he himself is willing."

"She assured me that he would go with her readily."

"In that case the thing can be managed."

"And you will assist us?"

"On the condition that you take a hand in a little transaction of mine. You would not flinch at danger."

"Not if my interest urged me to meet it."

"I'll make it your interest. I have long had my eye on a certain room in the institution in which there is money enough to pay off an army. Will you join me in getting it?"

"Nothing could suit me better."

"I thought as much."

"I should have told you that Mr. Sydney is aware of his wife's designs, and will, in all probability, endeavor to be beforehand with us."

Hammond's countenance fell.

"That is unfortunate, but if the actor does not take him away there is a chance left. To-morrow is Thursday, and the students have recreation—I may then see the youngster at any moment."

TO BE CONTINUED.

EXTRAORDINARY HAUL.—Recently, on the eastern shore of Virginia, two thousand bushels of trout are said to have been brought up in a single haul. It being impossible to land all these, half were permitted to escape. Vast quantities of fish caught in the above locality are appropriated for manure.

HORSE SHOE MAKING.—TROY IN THE BACKGROUND.—The Troy blacksmith who made 240 shoes in ten hours, has been beaten. James H. Simpson, of Plessis, Jefferson Co., N. Y., turned out in the short space of eight hours, 243 horse shoes.

NEW GYMNASIUM.—We are glad to hear that a new gymnasium has recently been opened at Peoria, Ill. No town, however small, should be without such an institution.

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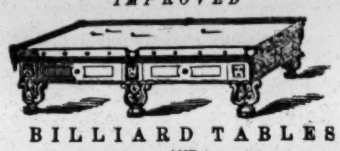

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